

MARVEL

1

GIANT-SIZE

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

KING'S RANSOM



SPENCER • ANTÔNIO • GÓMEZ • CARLOS • SINCLAIR

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called “SPIDER-SENSE”! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing SPIDER-MAN

KING’S RANSOM *Conclusion*

Peter Parker has been known to make some pretty questionable choices--sometimes born from eternal optimism, sometimes from desperation...sometimes from both! For example, Peter took in Fred Myers, A.K.A. super villain Boomerang, as his roommate, and the two of them took in the monster Gog as their pet. This isn’t super surprising, considering Spidey used to date Black Cat, but he got swept up in Boomerang’s quest for the super-powerful Lifeline Tablet scattered all over New York City. Why would Peter join this quest? Well, a city archivist told Boomerang not only about the scattered pieces of the tablet, but also that Mayor Wilson Fisk (you know, THE KINGPIN) is desperate to put the tablet back together.

Fisk is so desperate, he’s turned all the super-criminals in NYC loose to help him get Boomerang and all the tablet pieces. Seeing this, Boomerang surprised everyone (and himself) and went after Fisk solo to spare Spider-Man. Spidey doesn’t really roll like that, but luckily HE doesn’t have to face it alone. He has a new suit (courtesy of gossip site *THREATS & MENACES*) that amps up his powers and gives people a first-person Spider-POV and also puts *TNM* chief J. Jonah Jameson in Spider-Man’s ear, barking orders. Wait, that doesn’t sound helpful AT ALL. Pete figured that out and finally made a GOOD choice and called in some REAL help.

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WAIT, LET ME SEE IF I GOT THIS--YOU WANT US TO HELP YOU SAVE...
...BOOMERANG?

I HATE THAT GUY.



YEAH, I MEAN, AS MUCH AS I LOVE A **NEW AVENGERS** REUNION--OR IS IT A **DEFENDERS** REUNION?

CAN'T BE DEFENDERS. I NEVER DID THAT.

YEAH, YOU DID.

AH, HELL. YOU'RE RIGHT.



POINT IS, STILL GOTTA DRAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE.

I GET IT. I REALLY DO...

...BUT YOU ALL HAVE TO **BELIEVE** ME--





"--HE'S
CHANGED."

BOOMERANG
HAS
CHANGED.

AND IT'S
TRUE.

IT WASN'T
OVERNIGHT.

IT WASN'T
EASY.

BUT THESE DAYS,
FRED IS A FRIEND.
(NO ONE IS MORE
SURPRISED THAN ME.)

AND HE'S
IN TROUBLE.
I HAVE TO
FIND HIM.

THANKFULLY,
I HAD SOME
HELP IN THAT
DEPARTMENT.

GOG LED ME
HALFWAY ACROSS
TOWN, CHASING
FRED'S SCENT,
TILL IT FINALLY
BROUGHT US--

--RIGHT
BACK HERE.

THIS IS WHERE
BOOMERANG AND I
FOUGHT ALL THOSE
VERMIN TO GET A
FRAGMENT AND
FOUND GOG IN THE
FIRST PLACE.

AND TURNS OUT
THE LAST FRAGMENT
WAS IN THE SAME PLACE
THE WHOLE TIME.
INFURIATING.

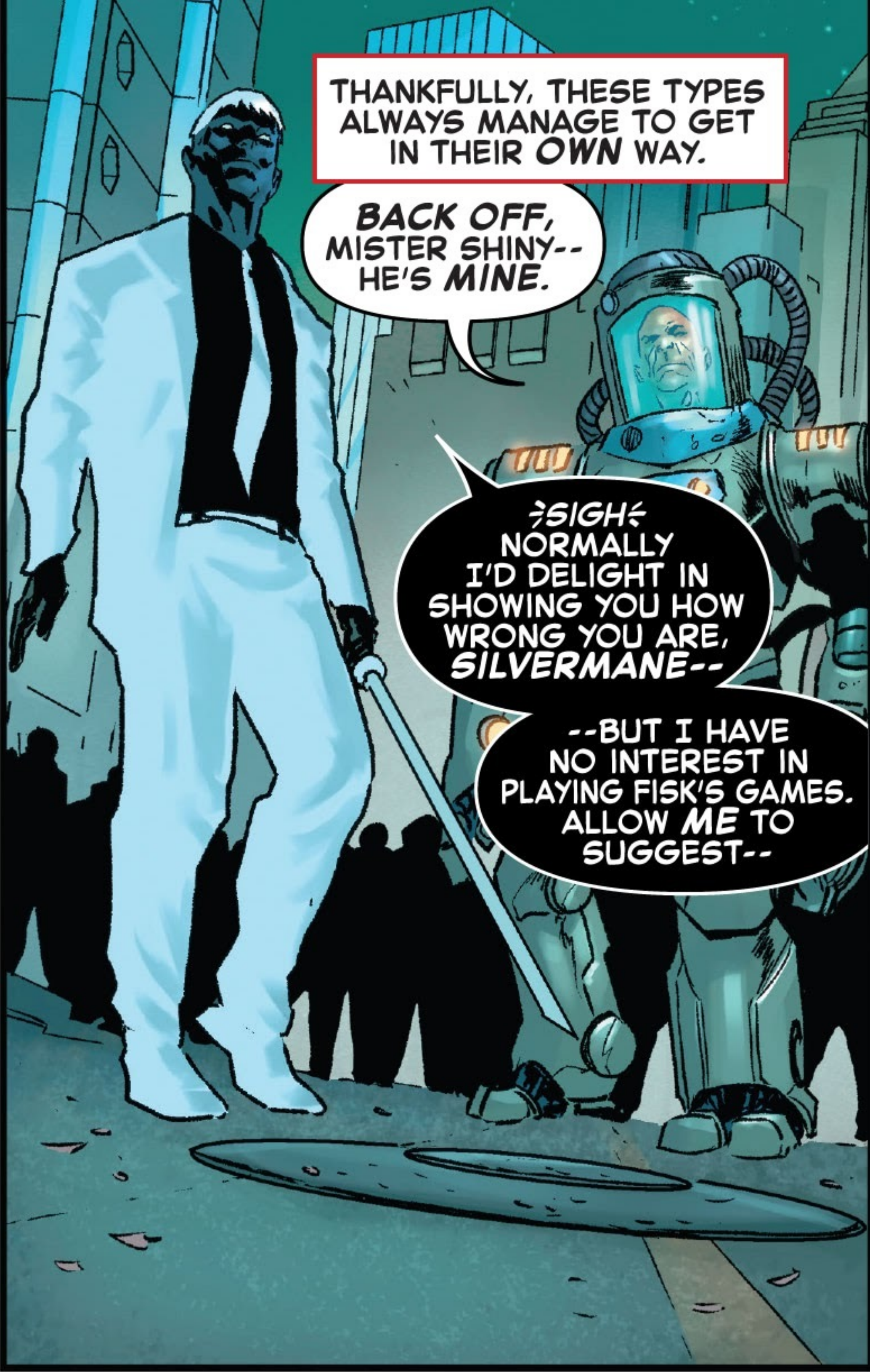
ON THE PLUS
SIDE, I FIGURED
AT LEAST
I KNEW--

--WHAT
I WAS
GETTING
INTO.

OR
GETTING
OUT OF...

EVERY CRIME BOSS
IN THE CITY WAS SUDDENLY
PULLING UP, SURROUNDING
THE ONLY GOOD ENTRANCE
TO THAT TUNNEL SECTION.

NO WAY I COULD
GET THROUGH ALL
OF THEM--AT LEAST
NOT *IN TIME.*

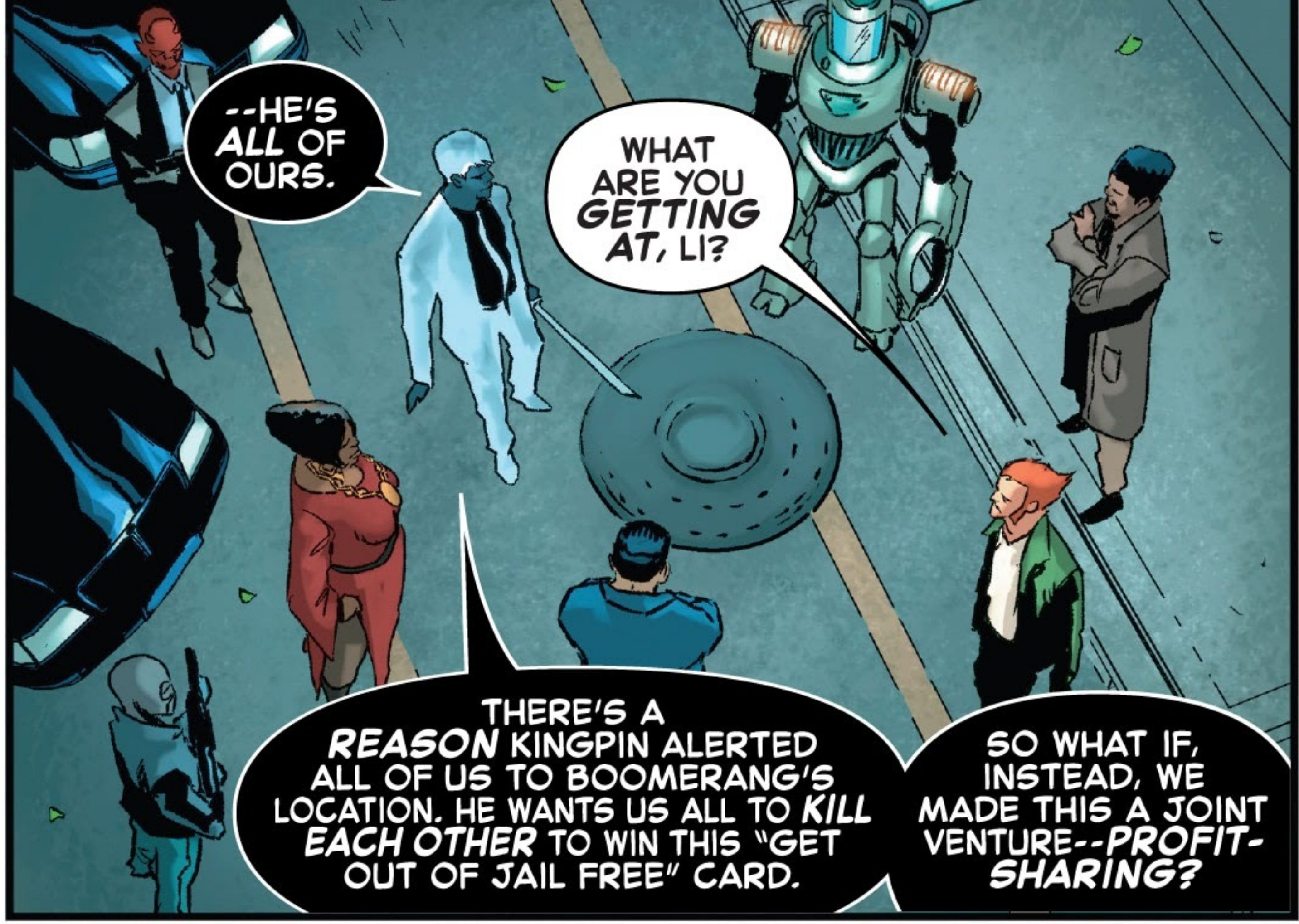


THANKFULLY, THESE TYPES ALWAYS MANAGE TO GET IN THEIR OWN WAY.

BACK OFF, MISTER SHINY-- HE'S MINE.

~SIGH~ NORMALLY I'D DELIGHT IN SHOWING YOU HOW WRONG YOU ARE, SILVERMANE--

--BUT I HAVE NO INTEREST IN PLAYING FISK'S GAMES. ALLOW ME TO SUGGEST--



--HE'S ALL OF OURS.

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT, LI?

THERE'S A REASON KINGPIN ALERTED ALL OF US TO BOOMERANG'S LOCATION. HE WANTS US ALL TO KILL EACH OTHER TO WIN THIS "GET OUT OF JAIL FREE" CARD.

SO WHAT IF, INSTEAD, WE MADE THIS A JOINT VENTURE--PROFIT-SHARING?



YOU REALLY THINK I WOULD TRUST THE LIKES OF YOU?

YEAH-- BESIDES, NO WAY AM I MAKING THAT KIND OF DEAL WITHOUT MY LAWYERS PRESENT.



SO...THEY MADE THEIR LAWYERS PRESENT.

TALK ABOUT CRIMINALS.



BUT WHILE THEY ARGUED OVER THE FINE PRINT, IT GAVE ME TIME.

FIRST, TO GET MJ TO KEEP AN EYE ON GOG DURING WHAT CAME NEXT--



--AND THEN TO CALL SOME OLD PALS FOR ASSISTANCE.



AW, NO.



FROM THERE, ALL THAT WAS LEFT TO DO WAS **WATCH** AND **WAIT**.

UNFORTUNATELY, LUKE AND THE OTHERS WEREN'T THE **ONLY** ONES ON THEIR WAY.



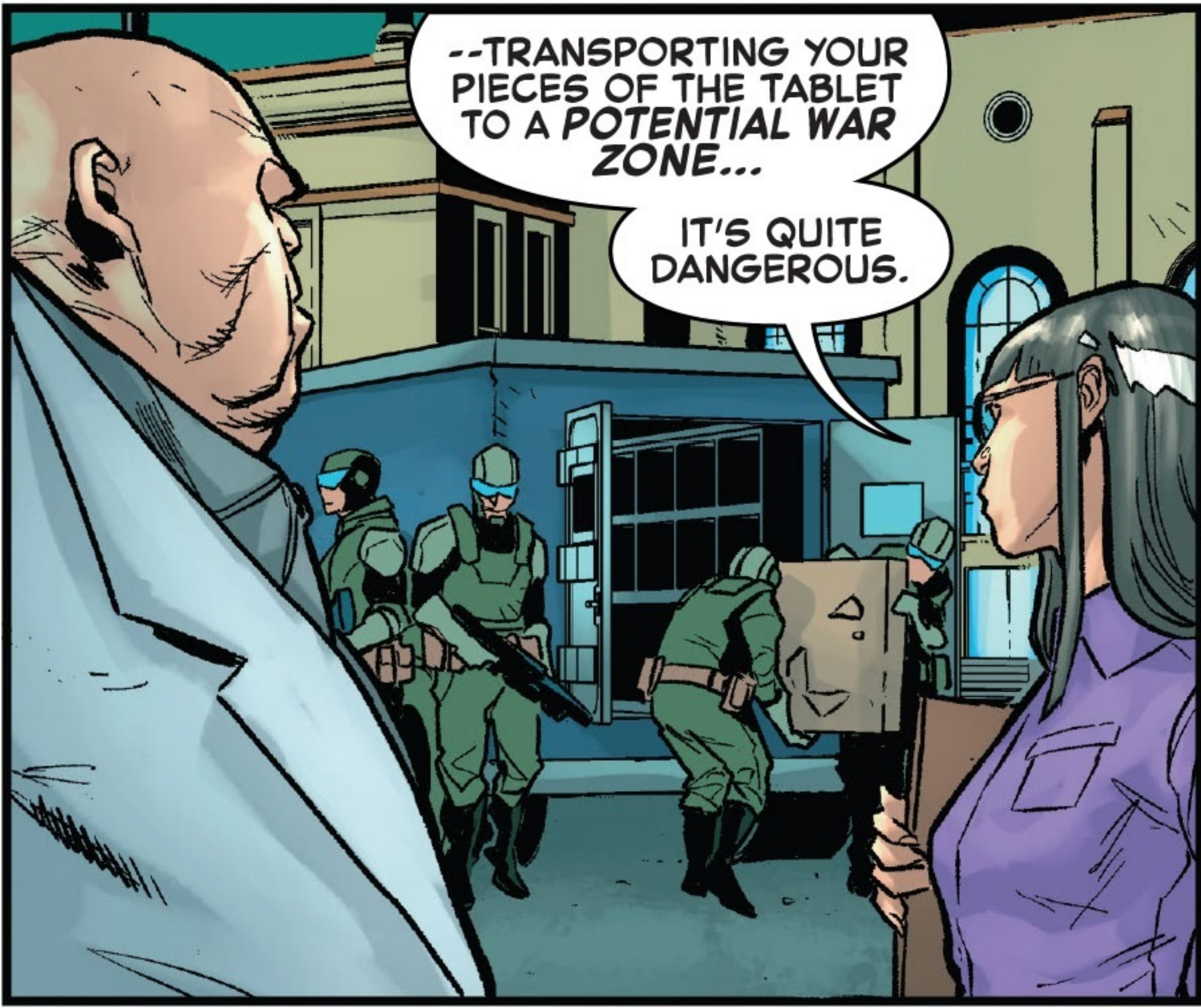
MAYOR FISK, I DO HAVE TO **WARN** YOU, WE'RE GETTING NUMEROUS REPORTS OF GANG PRESENCE AT THE SCENE.

YOU'RE NEW TO OUR TEAM, DOCTOR CAREY, SO I'LL OVERLOOK IT THIS ONCE, BUT REMEMBER--YOU'RE PAID FOR YOUR EXPERTISE IN ANCIENT LEMURIAN TECHNOLOGY.



LEAVE **PUBLIC SAFETY** TO ME.

OF COURSE, SIR. IT'S JUST--



--TRANSPORTING YOUR PIECES OF THE TABLET TO A **POTENTIAL WAR ZONE**...

IT'S QUITE DANGEROUS.



YES... AND SO AM I.

"WE GOTTA STOP THE **KINGPIN**."



YOU MEAN YOUR BEST PAL **WILSON FISK**?

GUYS, C'MON.
YOU DON'T ACTUALLY
BELIEVE THAT WHOLE
P.R. CAMPAIGN. DOES
THAT EVEN **SOUND**
LIKE ME?



THAT DEPENDS
ON HOW **YOU**
DEFINE
YOU.



YEAH, MAYBE
YOU GOT YOUR
BRAIN SWAPPED
WITH **DOC**
OCK.



OR MAYBE YOU
GOT CORRUPTED
BY AN **ALIEN**
SYMBIOTE.



OH, I GOT ONE--
MAYBE **KRAVEN**
THE HUNTER
STOLE YOUR
COSTUME--



SENSING
A **THEME**
HERE.

IT'S ALWAYS
SOMETHING
WITH YOU, IS
THE **THEME**.

YEAH. AND MAYBE
PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE
SO QUICK TO BELIEVE
THE **WORST** ABOUT
YOU--



--IF YOU EVER
REPLIED TO
AN **EMAIL**.

OR, YOU
KNOW, CAME
TO ONE OF THE
REUNION
DINNERS.

IT
WAS IN THE
EMAIL.

WAIT, THERE
HAVE BEEN
REUNION
DINNERS?



OOF.
THEY'RE NOT
WRONG.

I'VE BEEN SO
BUSY WITH ONE
CATASTROPHE
AFTER ANOTHER--

--I'VE LET A
LOT OF GOOD
FRIENDSHIPS
GO.







OKAY,
I'LL
ADMIT--

THWEP

--THIS
FEELS
GOOD.



PNPH

MAYBE
NOT *THIS*
PART, SURE.



BUT BEING PART OF
THIS TEAM AGAIN,
WITH *THESE* PEOPLE?

YONK

THAT'S
SOMETHING
I'M GLAD I'M
HERE FOR.



SPIDEY,
GET OUT OF
HERE!

~SIGH~ YEAH,
MY OLD FRIEND IS
RIGHT, SADLY.

PONPH



THWEP

MY NEW
FRIEND NEEDS
ME, TOO.



AND OF COURSE IT STRIKES ME--THIS IS A LOT TO DO FOR SOMEONE WHO USED TO BE MY *ENEMY*.

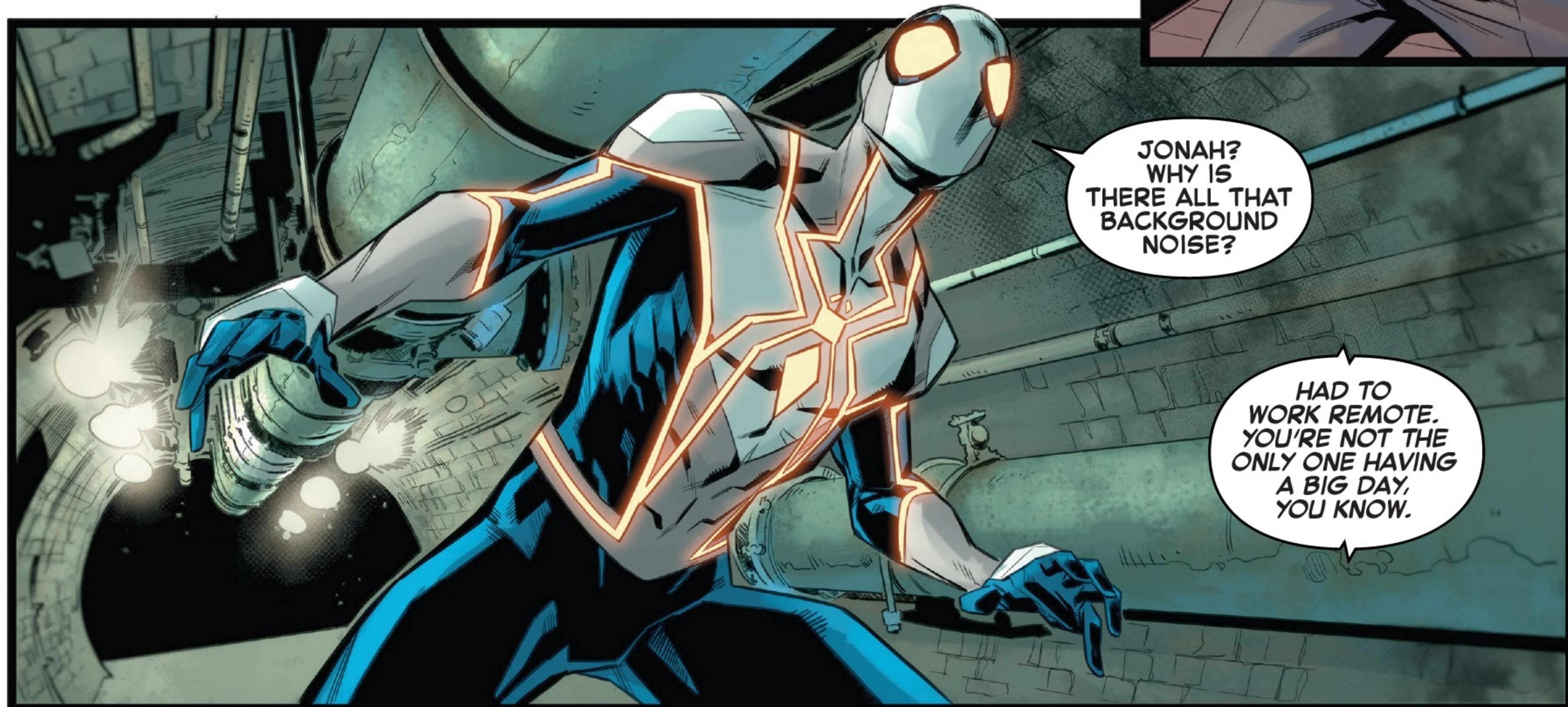
BUT THEN--

THIS IS IT, BOY! WE'VE MADE IT!

SPLOSH

--I GUESS THESE THINGS CHANGE.

WE'VE ARRIVED!

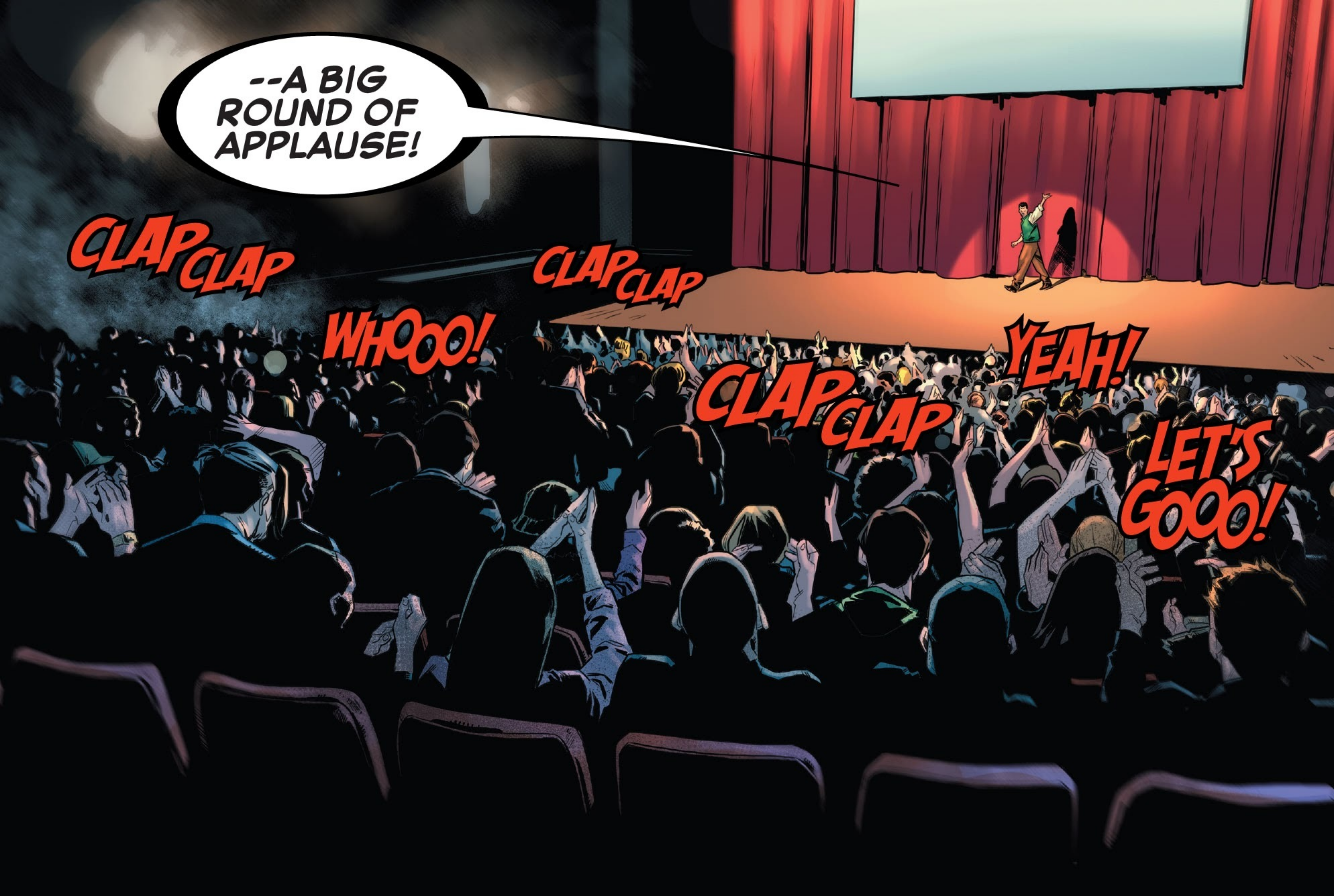


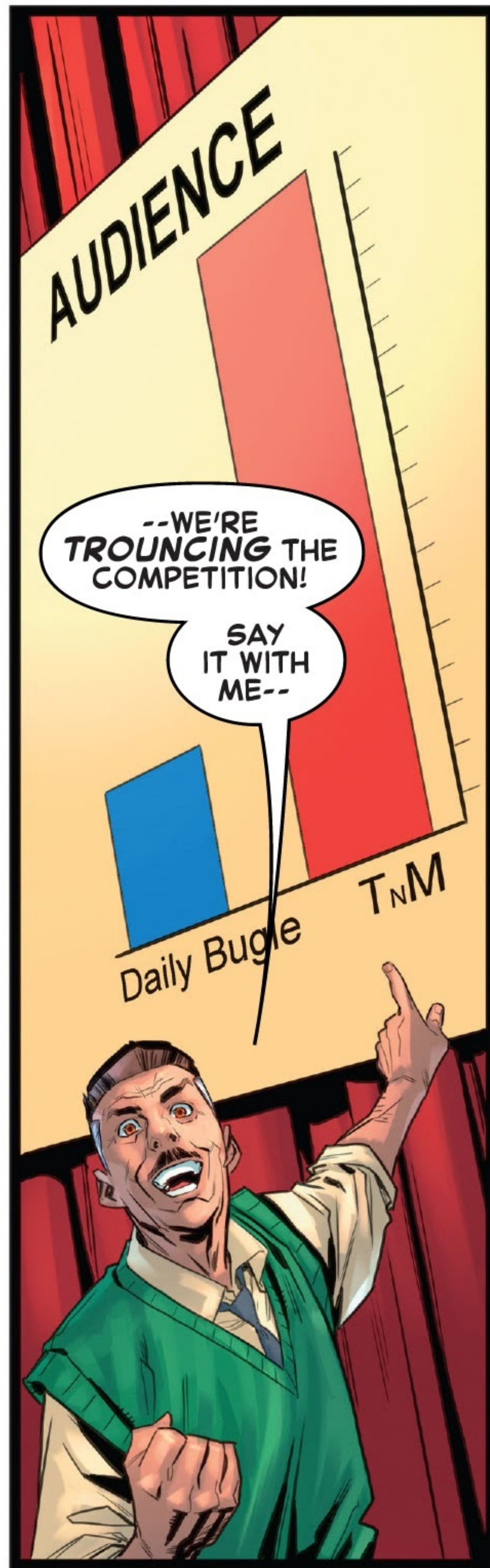
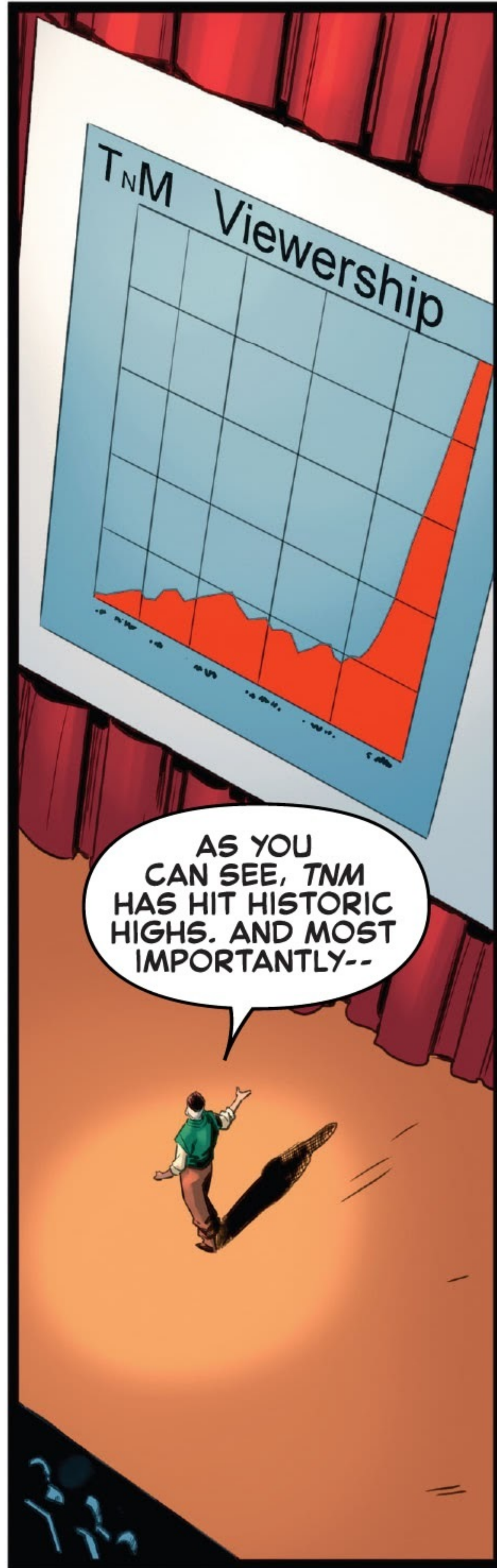
JONAH? WHY IS THERE ALL THAT BACKGROUND NOISE?

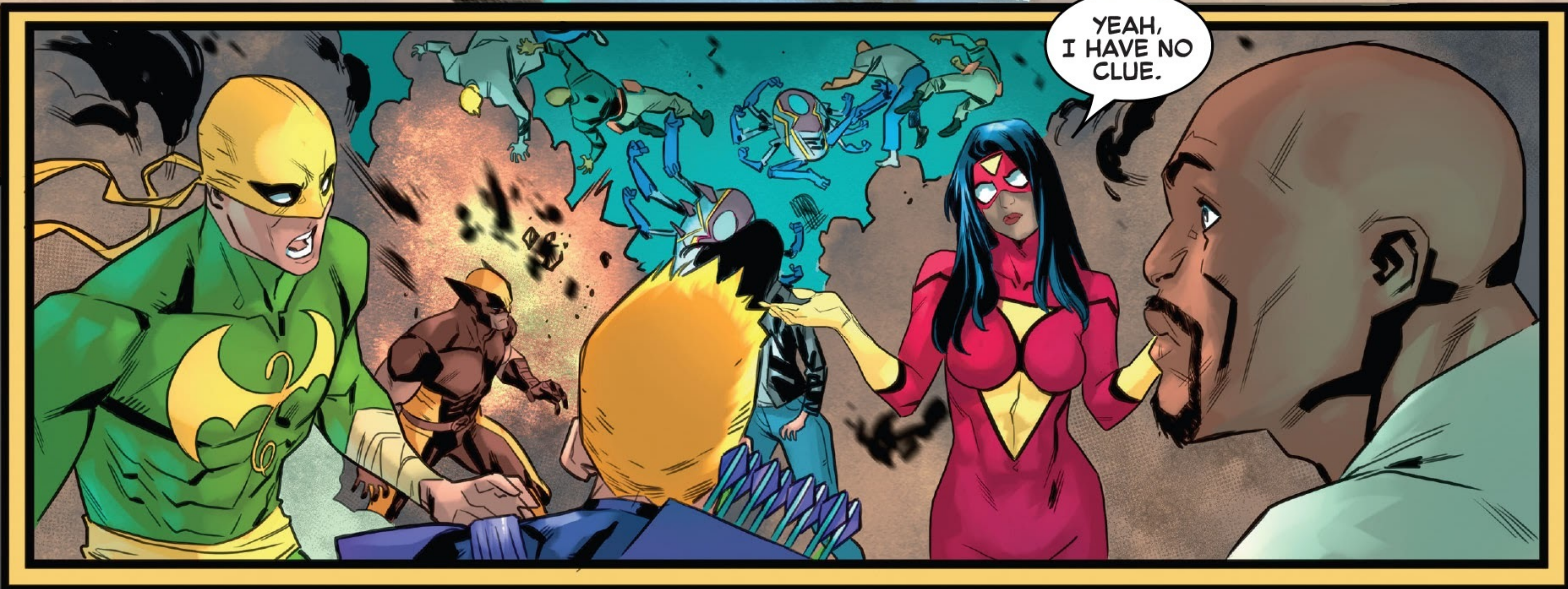
HAD TO WORK REMOTE. YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE HAVING A BIG DAY, YOU KNOW.



J. JONAH JAMESON IS ABOUT TO GET WHAT HE SO RICHLY DESERVES--









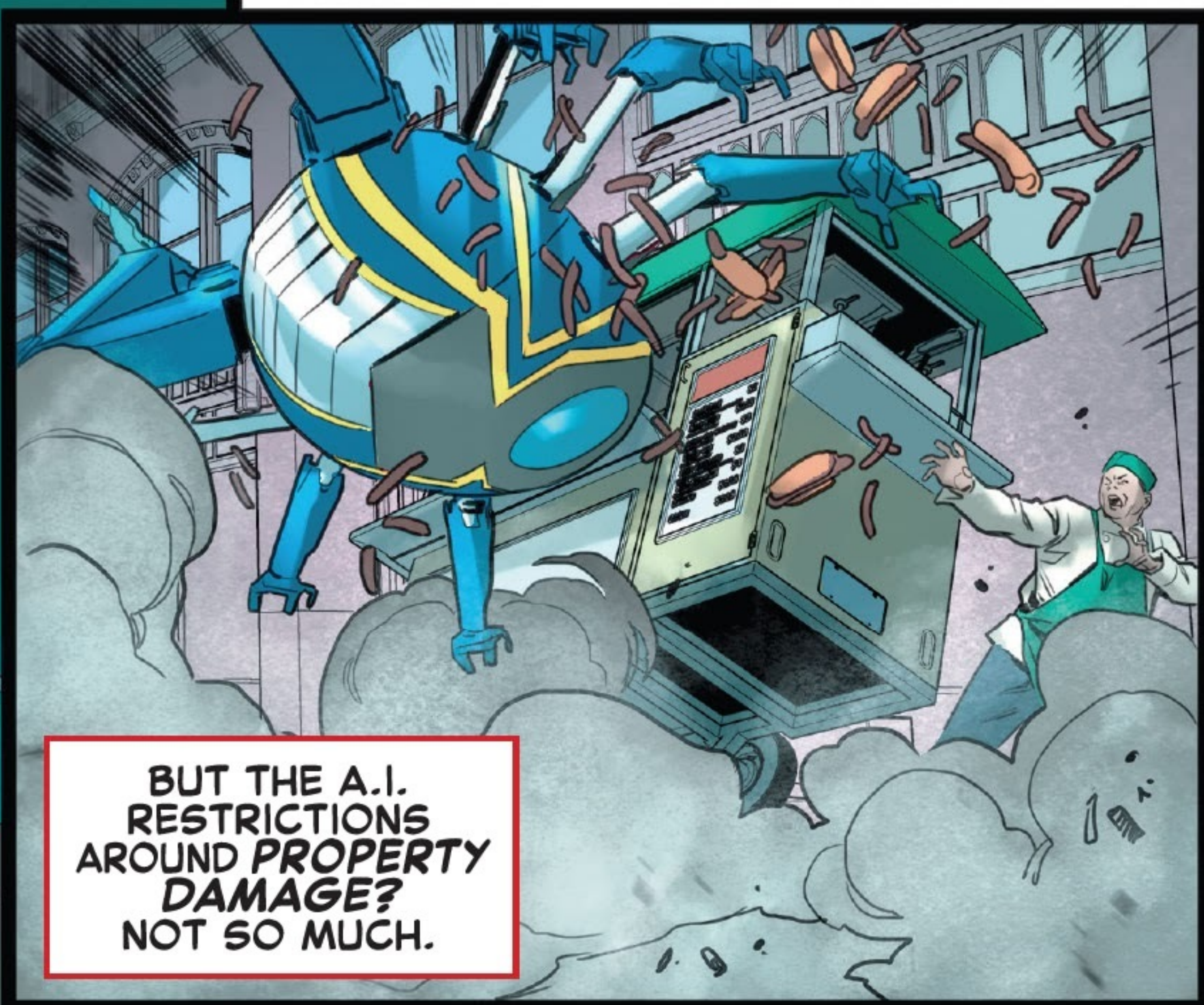
BUT THE
REST OF
THE CITY
SURE DID.

AS PEOPLE ALL OVER
THE CITY LOGGED ON
TO HELP REMOTE-PILOT
JONAH'S DRONES AND
"HELP" THEIR HEROES.

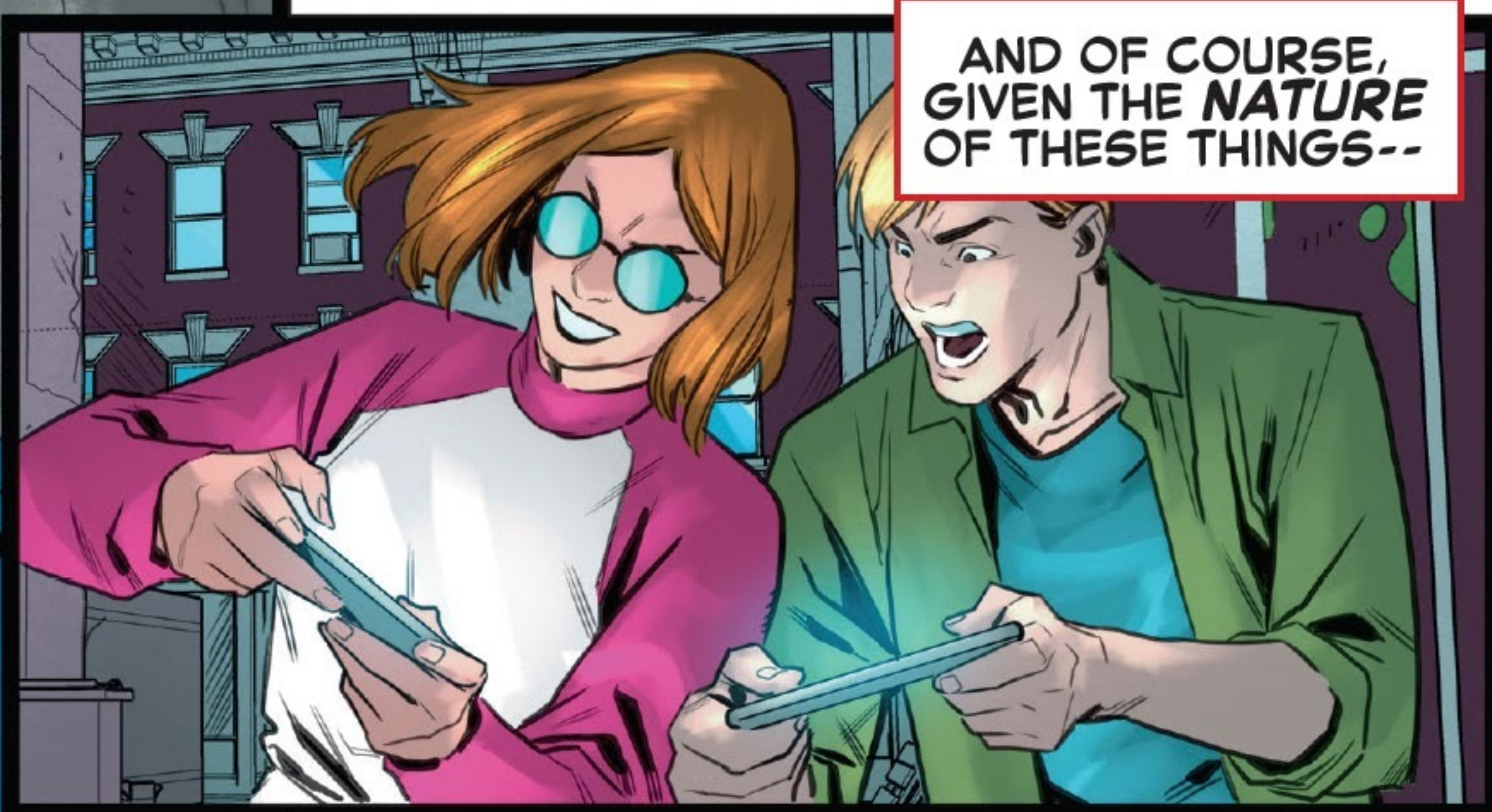


NOW, GIVE
THREATS AND
MENACES
CREDIT.

THEY
PROGRAMMED
THESE THINGS
TO BE ENTIRELY
NONLETHAL.



BUT THE A.I.
RESTRICTIONS
AROUND *PROPERTY
DAMAGE?*
NOT SO MUCH.



AND OF COURSE,
GIVEN THE *NATURE*
OF THESE THINGS--



--IT WAS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THEY TURNED
ON *EACH OTHER.*



YEAH, NOT JONAH'S
FINEST HOUR.
THEN AGAIN--



--WE'RE ALL HAVING A ROUGH DAY.

I MEAN, I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND--



FRED!



FRED! WAIT!

LEAVE ME ALONE, SPIDEY!



LIKE I TOLD PETE IN THE NOTE--

--I GOT THIS!



I DON'T GOT THIS.



I GOT YOU.



CAN'T EVEN GET *THIS* PART RIGHT. UNBELIEVABLE.

FRED, COME ON, YOU'RE BEING TOO HARD ON YOURSELF.



YEAH? WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW? YOU'RE LIKE THE BEST SUPER HERO IN THE WORLD. YOU GOT YOUR WHOLE *LIFE* PUT TOGETHER.



ME? ALL I CAN EVER DO IS PUT THE PEOPLE I CARE ABOUT IN DANGER.

IT FEELS LIKE THE MORE I TRY TO FIX THINGS, THE MORE I SCREW THINGS UP.

LIKE NO MATTER WHAT I DO, I CAN NEVER WIN.



~SIGH~



I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH, FRED.

YOU DO?



YEAH. I'VE LOST PEOPLE, AND **ALMOST** LOST PEOPLE MORE TIMES THAN I CAN BEAR TO THINK ABOUT. AND I KNOW PUTTING ON THIS COSTUME HAS HAD **PLENTY** TO DO WITH IT.

AND I'VE BLAMED MYSELF AND TRIED TO ISOLATE MYSELF TO KEEP EVERYONE WHO'S STILL AROUND ME SAFE. BUT I'M LEARNING--



--NONE OF US CAN LIVE LIKE THAT.

WE **NEED** PEOPLE IN OUR LIVES. OTHERWISE, WHAT ARE WE EVEN **DOING** THIS FOR? POINT IS--



--YOU'RE NOT ALONE.



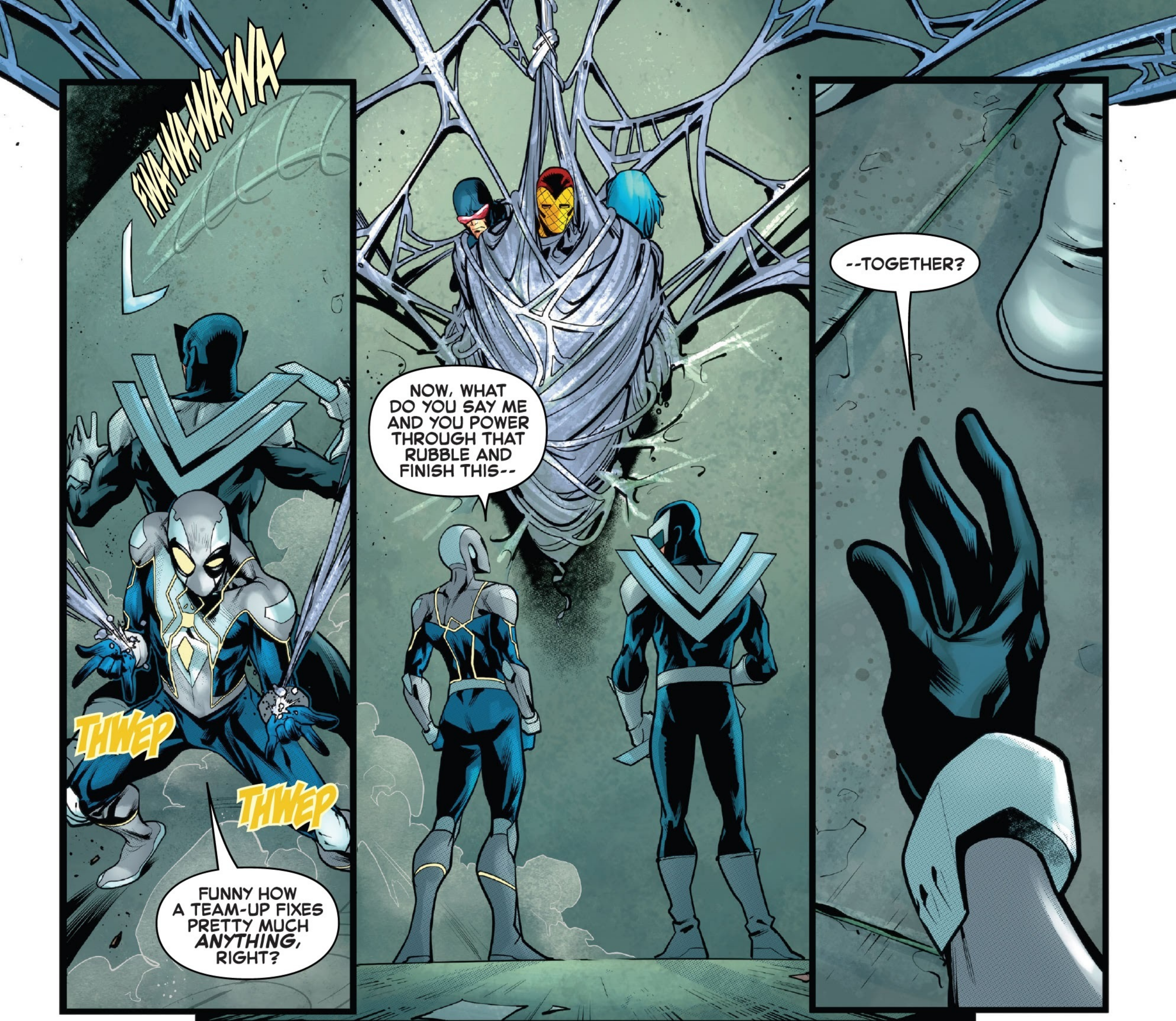
HE'S RIGHT, FRED.





KROK

TW-KROK



THWEP THWEP

NOW, WHAT DO YOU SAY ME AND YOU POWER THROUGH THAT RUBBLE AND FINISH THIS--

--TOGETHER?

FUNNY HOW A TEAM-UP FIXES PRETTY MUCH ANYTHING, RIGHT?

BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT--WHAT ABOUT *FISK'S* PARTS OF THE TABLET?

I TOLD YOU--



"--LEAVE
THAT TO
ME."

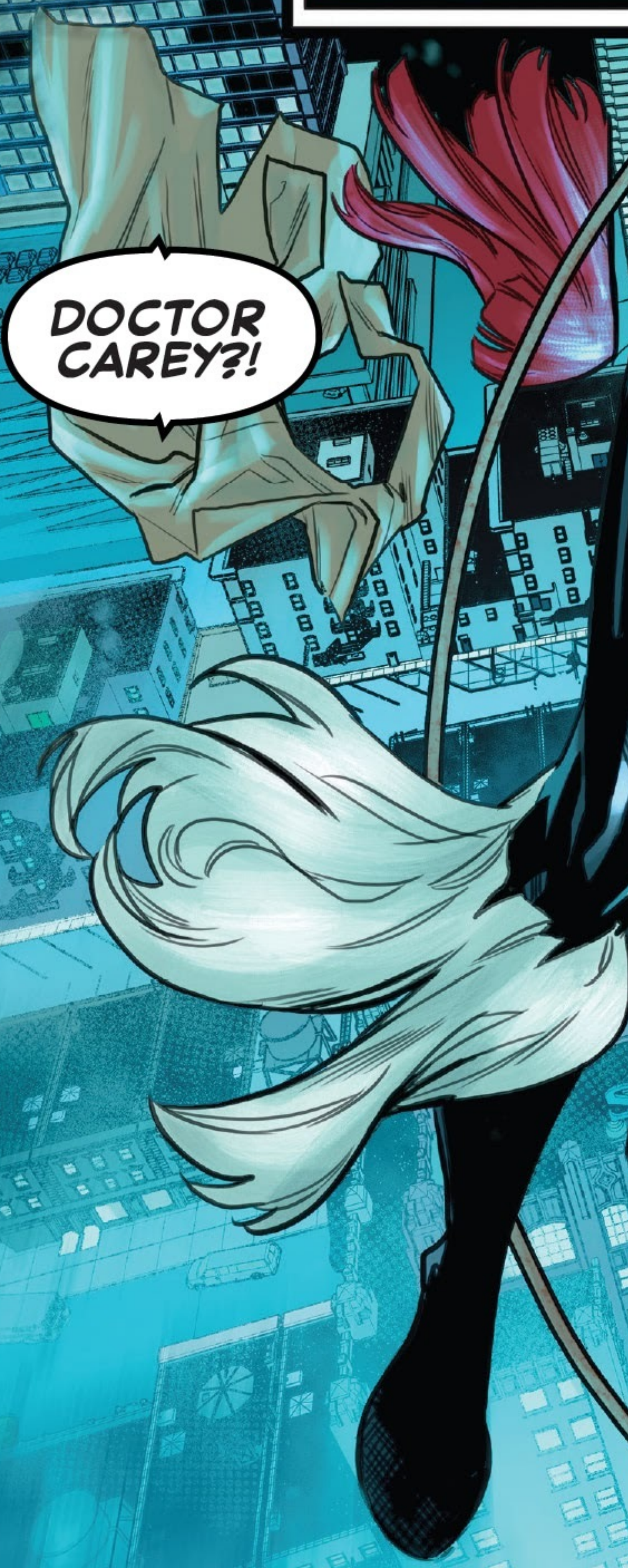
THIS IS
MADNESS.
WE MUST
HURRY--



DOCTOR
CAREY!



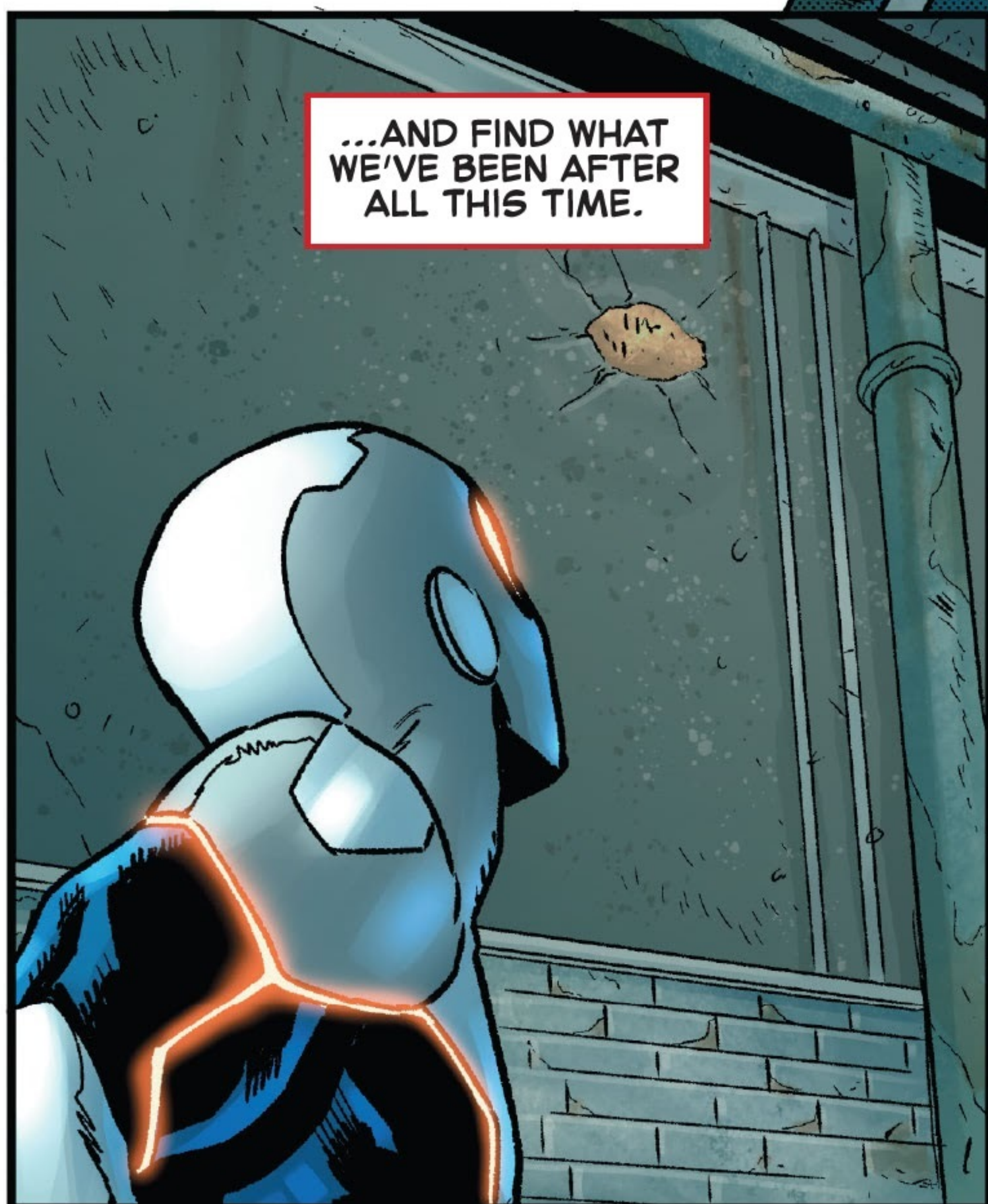
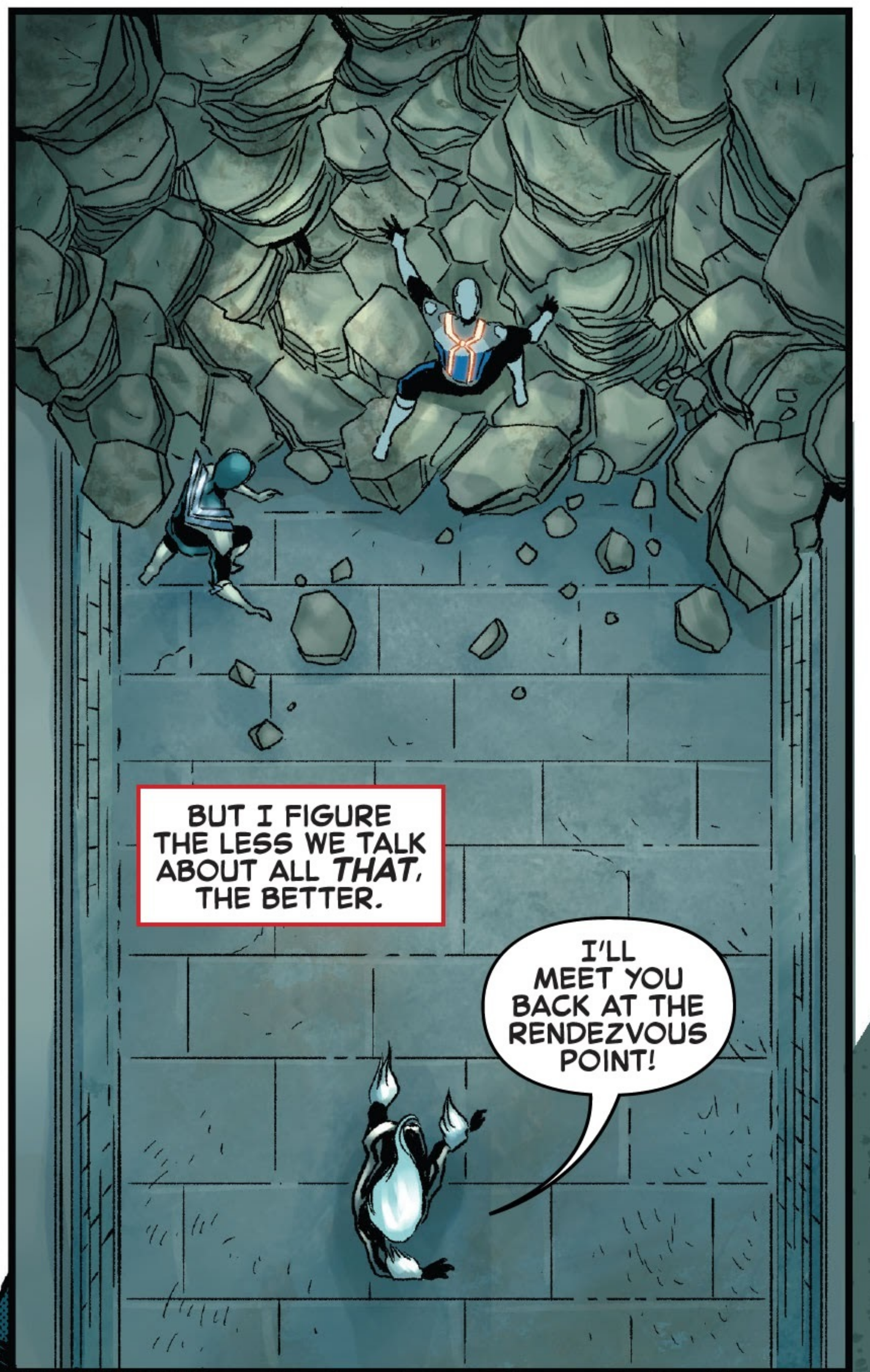
PREPARE
THE--



DOCTOR
CAREY?!

OR RATHER,
LEAVE IT TO THE

BLACK CAT





BEHOLD,
I HAVE WHAT
YOU SEEK.

THE LAST
FRAGMENT OF
THE LEMURIAN
TABLET OF
LIFE AND
DESTINY!

YOUR
QUEST MAY
FINALLY BE AT
AN END--



--IF YOU
CAN PASS
THE TEST.

WAIT, DID
HE SAY **TEST**?
DID YOU **KNOW**
ABOUT THIS?

NOPE...
BUT I'M
GUESSING IT
ISN'T GOING TO
BE **MULTIPLE**
CHOICE.

YOU HAVE
PROVEN YOUR **SKILL**
AND YOUR **CUNNING**,
YOUR **DOGGEDNESS**
AND DETERMINATION,
BY ASSEMBLING THE
REST OF THE
FRAGMENTS.

NOW YOU
MUST PROVE YOU
ARE WORTHY OF
WIELDING IT. STEP
FORWARD, AND TRY TO
TAKE IT FROM MY HANDS.
LET ME LOOK INTO YOUR
HEART. ONLY A **TRUE**
HERO CAN CLAIM IT.
FOR ALL ELSE--

--A
CERTAIN
DEATH.



CERTAIN...
DEATH?

WHEW.



SIGH

OKAY,
WELL, HERE
GOES--

THWEP

--NOTHING?





...I HAVEN'T FELT LIKE MUCH OF ONE LATELY, EITHER.

KINDRED--**HARRY**--HE DID A VERY GOOD JOB REMINDING ME OF ALL THE WAYS I MAY HAVE **HURT** MORE THAN I'VE **HELPED** AS SPIDER-MAN. AT LEAST WHEN IT COMES TO THE PEOPLE I LOVE.



LETTING MY ANGER TAKE CONTROL.

NOT LISTENING TO THE VOICE INSIDE MY HEAD THAT SAYS--



THIS IS IT, MY BOY!

JONAH!



DON'T YOU **SEE?** THIS IS YOUR **BIG CHANCE!**

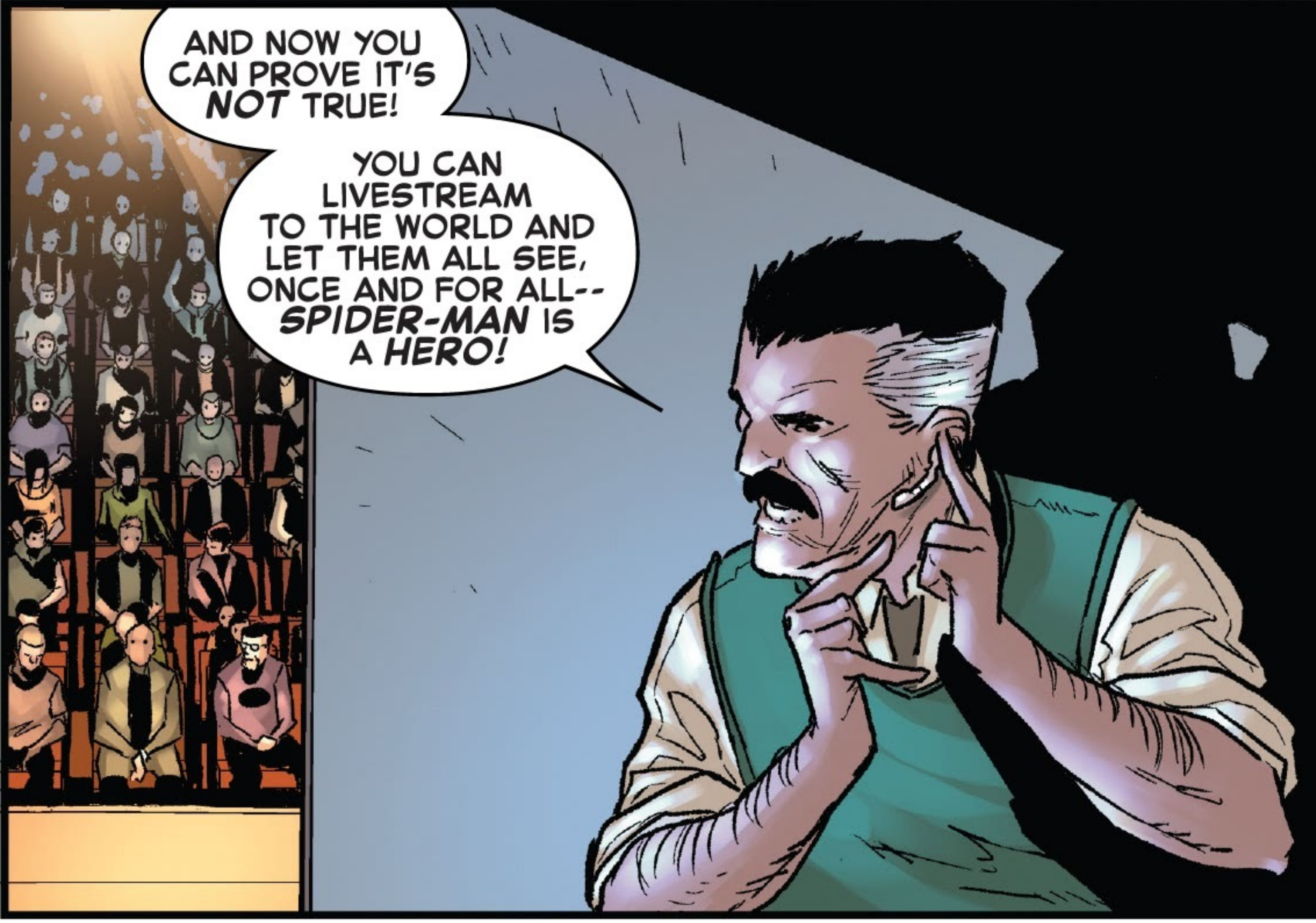
FOR YEARS, THEY SAID YOU WERE A **THREAT!** A **MENACE!** A **CRIMINAL!**

YOU SAID THAT!



AND NOW YOU CAN PROVE IT'S **NOT TRUE!**

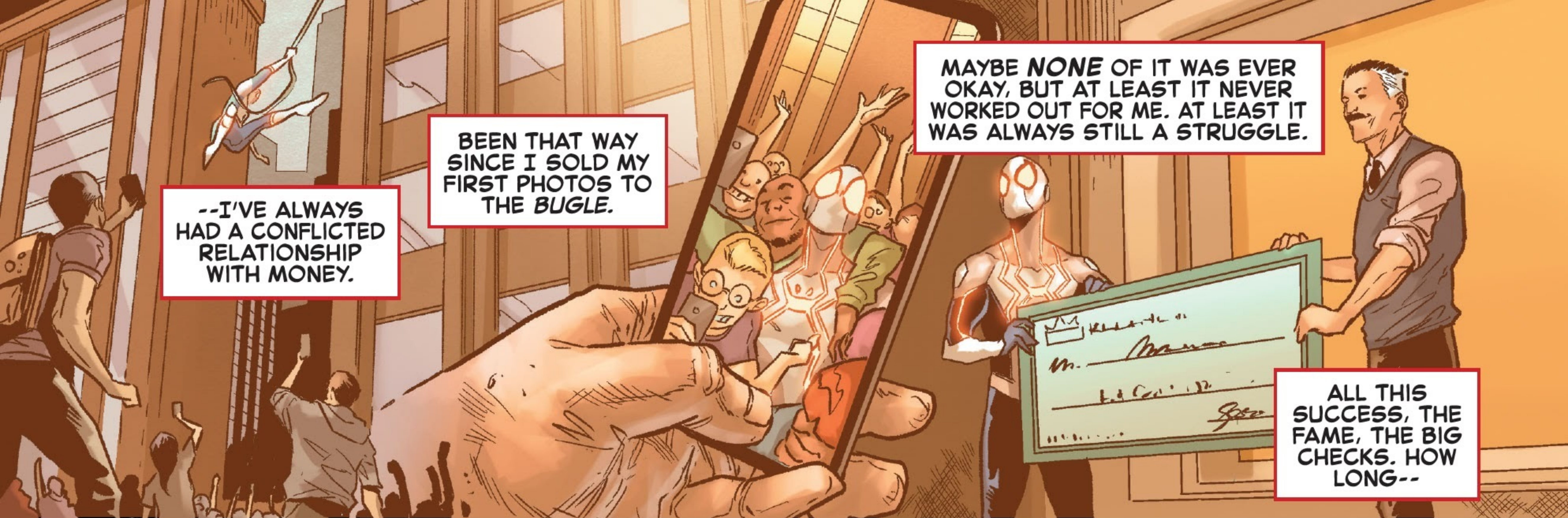
YOU CAN LIVESTREAM TO THE WORLD AND LET THEM ALL SEE, ONCE AND FOR ALL-- **SPIDER-MAN IS A HERO!**



NO.

BECAUSE THIS IS THE OTHER THING--





--I'VE ALWAYS HAD A CONFLICTED RELATIONSHIP WITH MONEY.

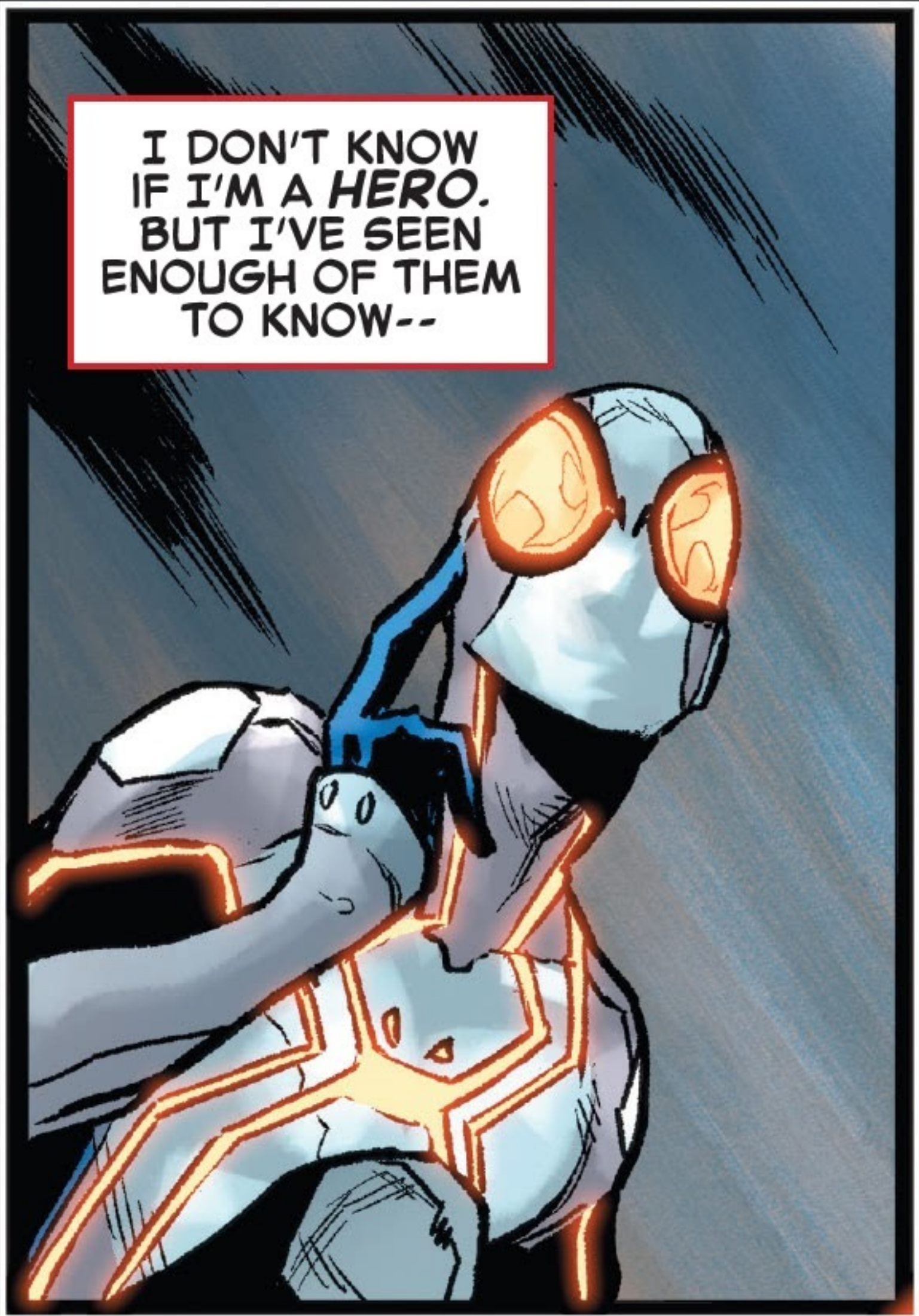
BEEN THAT WAY SINCE I SOLD MY FIRST PHOTOS TO THE BUGLE.

MAYBE **NONE** OF IT WAS EVER OKAY, BUT AT LEAST IT NEVER WORKED OUT FOR ME. AT LEAST IT WAS ALWAYS STILL A STRUGGLE.

ALL THIS SUCCESS, THE FAME, THE BIG CHECKS. HOW LONG--



--UNTIL I'M MAKING THE SAME MISTAKES?



I DON'T KNOW IF I'M A **HERO**. BUT I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF THEM TO KNOW--



--THE KEY IS TO **KEEP TRYING** TO BE **BETTER**.

I--I'M SORRY, JONAH. I APPRECIATE EVERYTHING YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO TO HELP ME, I REALLY DO--



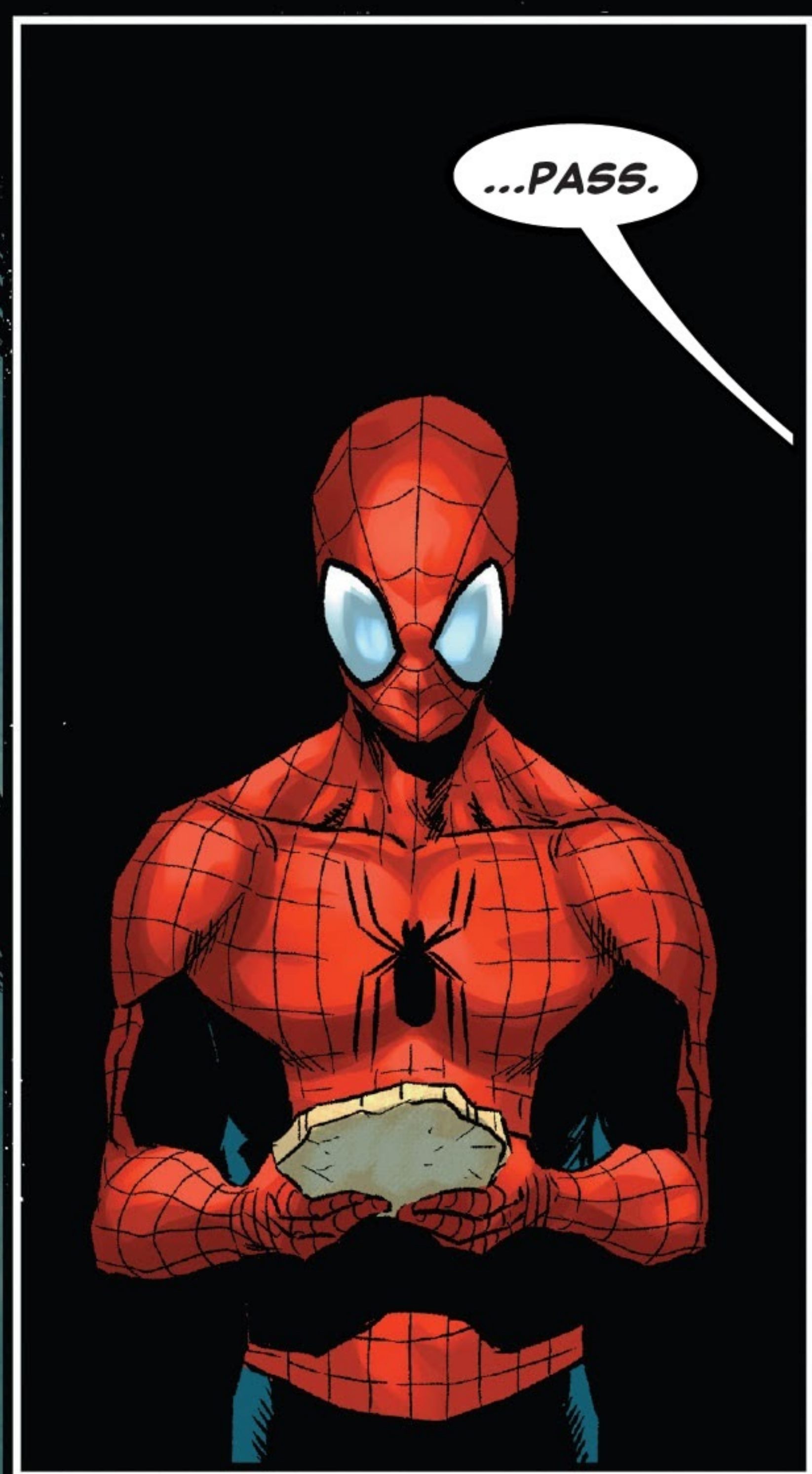


--BUT I GOTTA DO THIS MY WAY.



OKAY, MISTER WIZARD. BEFORE YOU EVALUATE ME, I SHOULD PROBABLY ALSO COME CLEAN ABOUT THAT TIME I FORGOT TO RETURN THOSE VIDEO TAPES--

YOU...



...PASS.



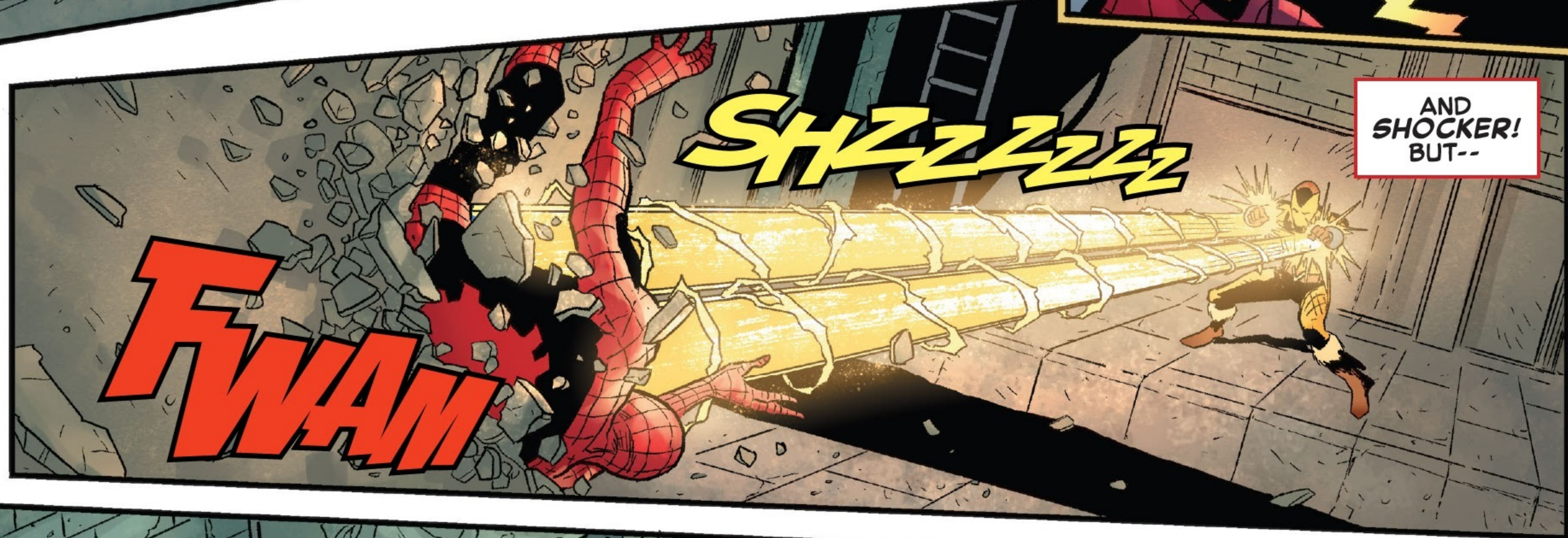
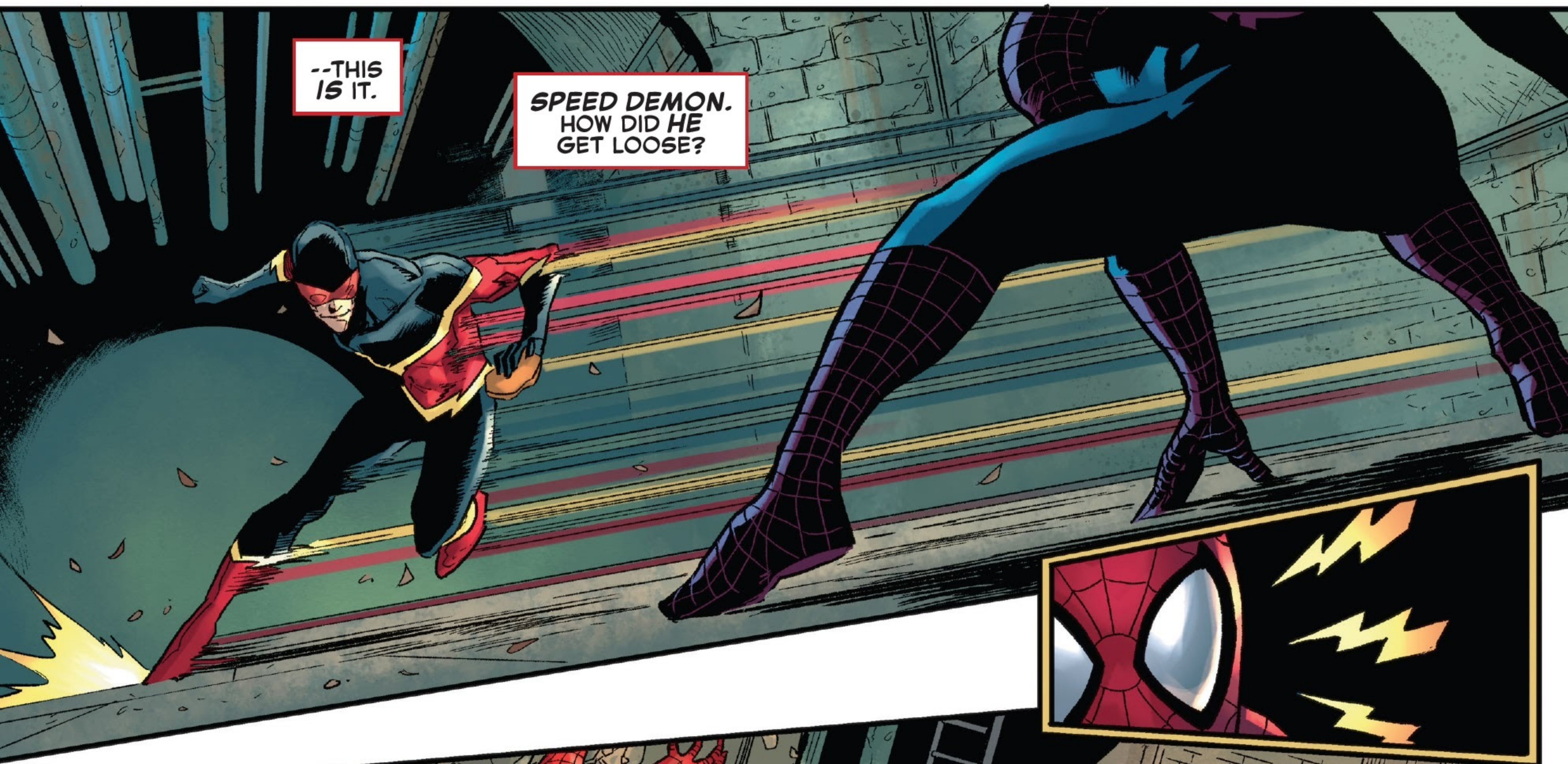
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS IT?

YEAH,
TURNS
OUT--

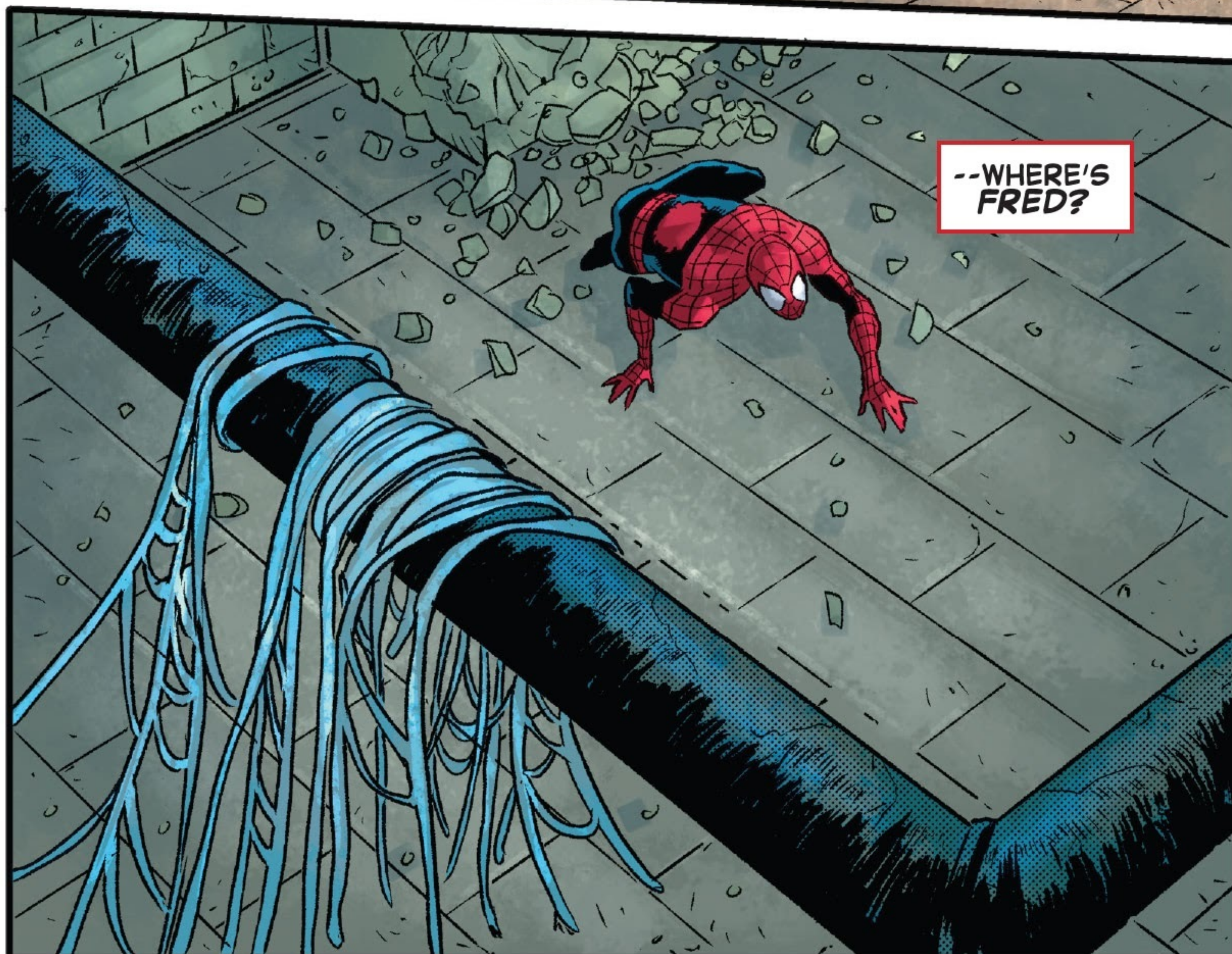


--THIS
IS IT.

SPEED DEMON.
HOW DID HE
GET LOOSE?



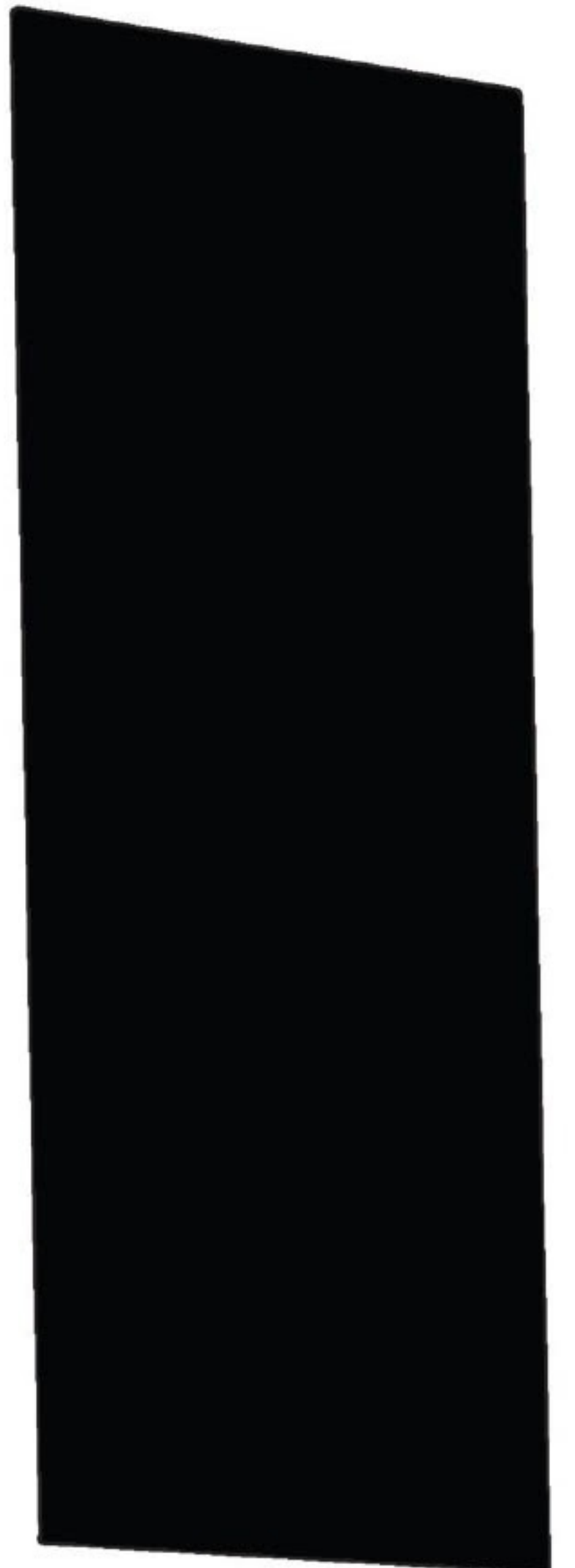
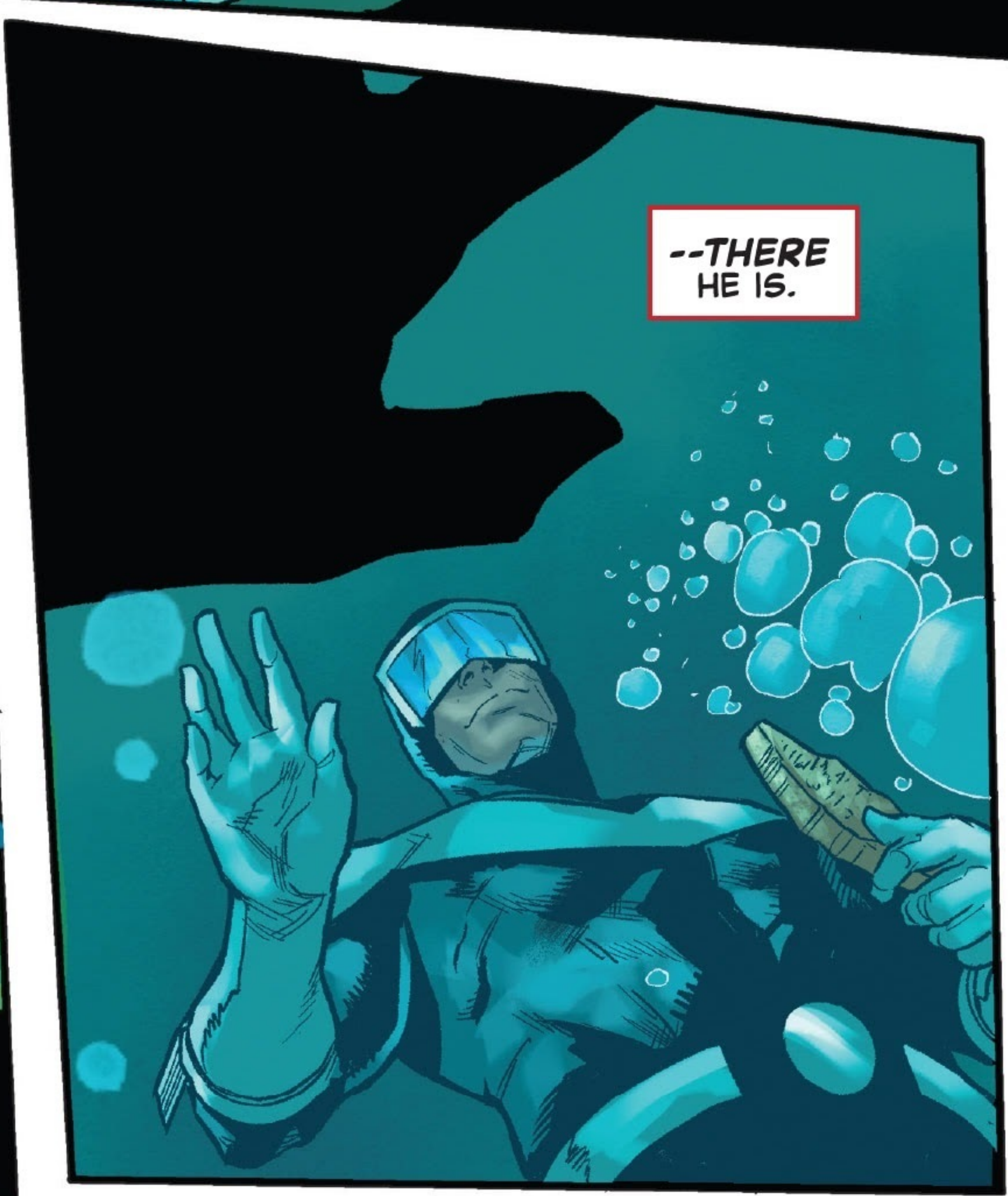
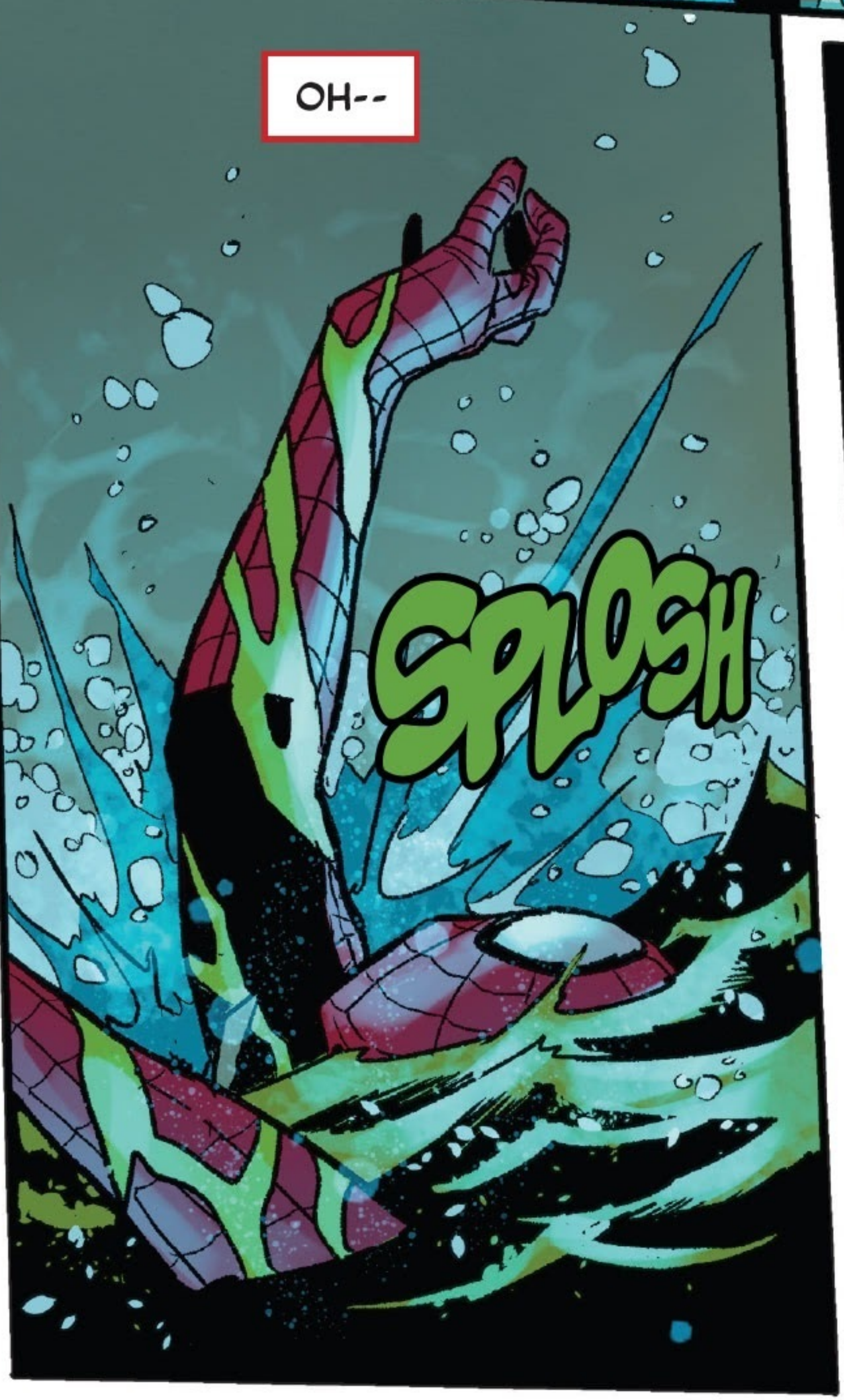
AND
SHOCKER!
BUT--

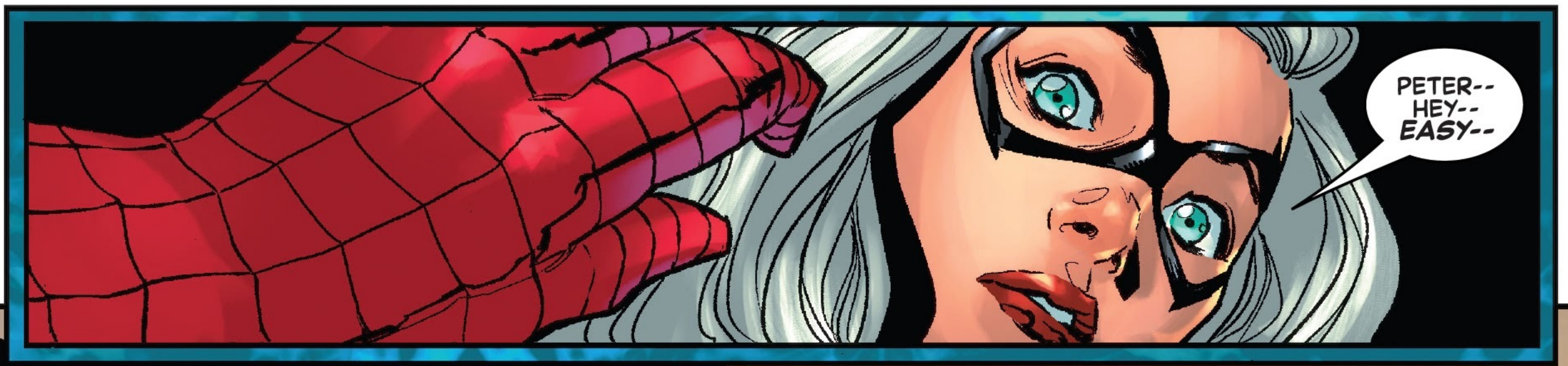


--WHERE'S
FRED?



THWIP





PETER--
HEY--
EASY--



FELICIA...

YOU WEREN'T
AT THE RENDEZVOUS
POINT, SO I CIRCLED
BACK. FOUND YOU
UNCONSCIOUS DOWN
IN THE TUNNELS.

I WASN'T
SURE WHAT
TO DO, SO I
BROUGHT YOU
BACK **HERE**.

THROUGH
THE GIANT
HOLE IN YOUR
WALL.



FRED!

LONG
GONE, I'M
AFRAID--

Dear
Spidey--

You know, it's not cool to
read someone else's mail. It's
actually a federal offense!

Anyway, I betrayed
you. Really sorry
about that. But
on the plus side--



--BUT HE
DID LEAVE A
NOTE.

NOT
AGAIN.



--at least I finally
get to come clean.

A lot of what I told you was
true--the old city archivist
really did come to me, trying
to enlist me to find the Lifeline
Tablet fragments.

Trouble for him was I'd already
been enlisted to help find the
Lifeline Tablet fragments--

--by Willie
Fisk himself.

See, Fisk suspected the
Archivist was holding out on
him, so he set a trap, letting
the old guy overhear him after
a department meeting--

--and it worked.

So, see, the part where the
Archivist cast the spell that put
all the fragment locations in my
head, that was true.

--but it was
no coincidence.

HE GAVE
IT UP?

YEAH.
EASY
AS--

And so was the part
about the Kingpin's men
ambushing us right after--

I want you to know,
Spidey--I had nothing
to do with the old guy
getting murdered.

That was all Fisk's goons.



--a hero.

And I knew just the one.

Trick was figuring out how to get you to help me. But then I got lucky--

--when Spider-Man's pal, Peter Parker, posted an ad looking for a roommate.

What better way to get to the Web-Head than through his friends?

So I turned on my legendary charm. And in no time at all--

--we bonded. I earned his trust--

--and your trust, too.

Before I knew it we were working together, side by side, to put together the tablet.

I don't want you to think it was all an act, Spidey.

But at the end of the day, I'm me.

And you're you. Besides...



It was only a matter of time before someone we both care about gets hurt.



It's just business, Spidey...

This was the only way I could get my life back.

TO BOOMERANG!



STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR PLAN **WORKED**, FRED. AND FOR ONCE, THE PLAN DIDN'T INVOLVE ME GETTING **MURDERED** SOMEHOW!

THAT'S RIGHT, FREDDIE BOY--YOU'RE BACK WHERE YOU BELONG!

YEAH...

BACK WHERE I BELONG.







ALL I HAVE EVER WANTED IS TO HAVE YOU WITH ME AGAIN, VANESSA.



THE PAIN OF LOSING YOU-- NOT *JUST* LOSING YOU, BUT NOT EVEN BEING ABLE TO *BE THERE* WITH YOU WHEN YOU *DIED*--

--NOT EVEN BEING ABLE TO SAY *GOODBYE*--



"--IT BROUGHT ME TO MY KNEES."



FOR YEARS, I SEARCHED FOR A WAY--*ANY* WAY-- TO BRING YOU BACK.

AND WHEN IT LED ME TO THE DEMON *KINDRED*, I THOUGHT AT LAST I'D FOUND THE ANSWER.

BUT JUST LIKE EVERY OTHER TIME, IT TURNED OUT THAT ANSWER WAS--



NO.

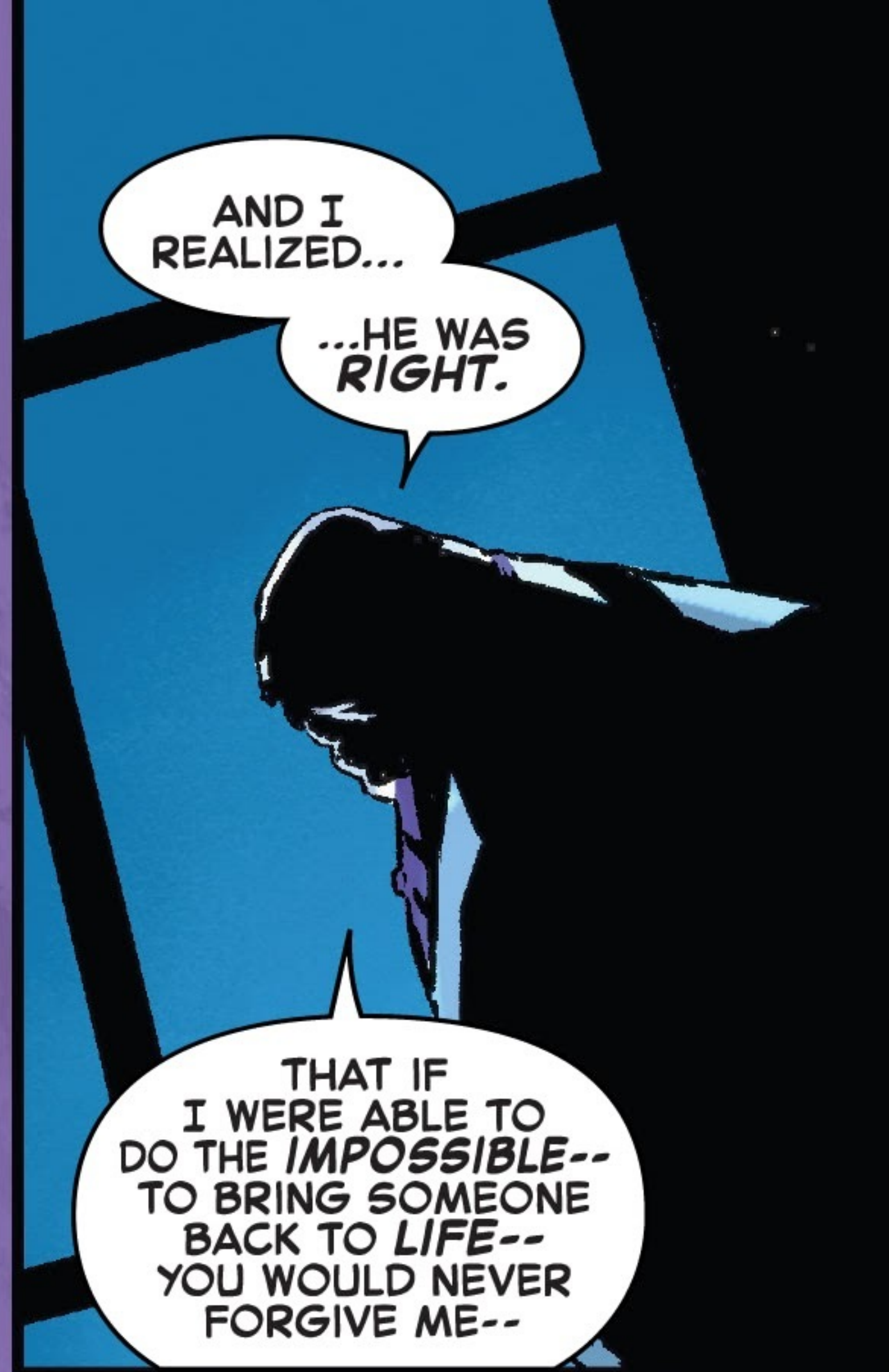


I WAS *ANGRY*. REFUSING TO ACCEPT IT.

BUT IT WAS WHAT THE DEMON SAID *NEXT* THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SHE EVEN *WANTS* TO COME BACK TO YOU?



AND I REALIZED...

...HE WAS *RIGHT*.

THAT IF I WERE ABLE TO DO THE *IMPOSSIBLE*-- TO BRING SOMEONE BACK TO *LIFE*-- YOU WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME--



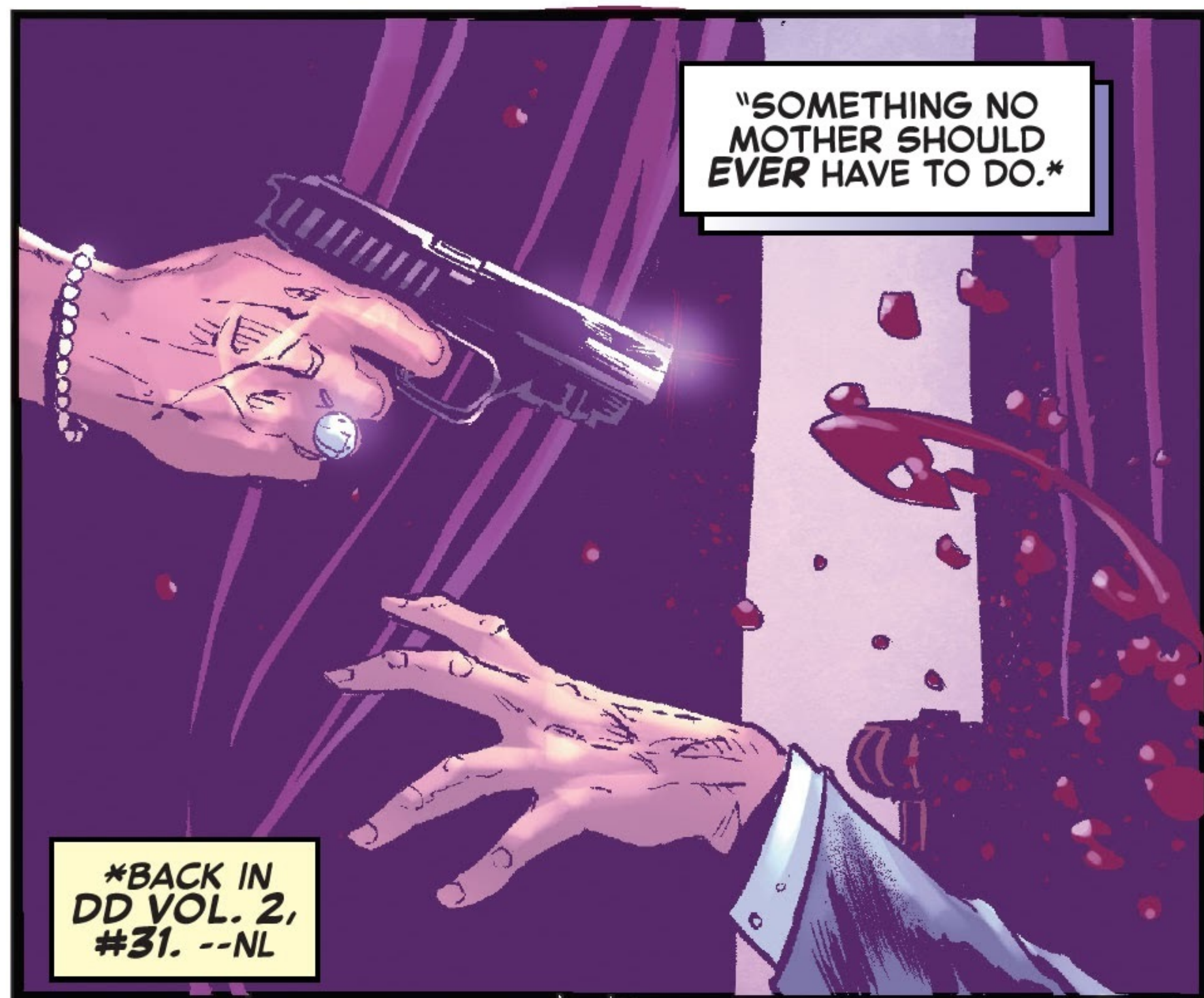
--FOR CHOOSING YOU.



I HAVE TO LET YOU GO, VANESSA. I--I HAVE TO MOVE ON WITH MY LIFE.

BUT TO DO SO, I MUST KNOW YOUR SPIRIT HAS FOUND *PEACE*.

YOU DIED OF A BROKEN HEART, BECAUSE OF SOMETHING YOU DID, OUT OF LOYALTY AND LOVE...FOR *ME*.



"SOMETHING NO MOTHER SHOULD *EVER* HAVE TO DO.*

*BACK IN DD VOL. 2, #31. --NL



"BUT TODAY, I WILL MAKE THAT *RIGHT*.

"I WILL TRY TO ATONE FOR ALL MY SINS THAT BROUGHT YOU SO MUCH PAIN AND DESTROYED OUR FAMILY.

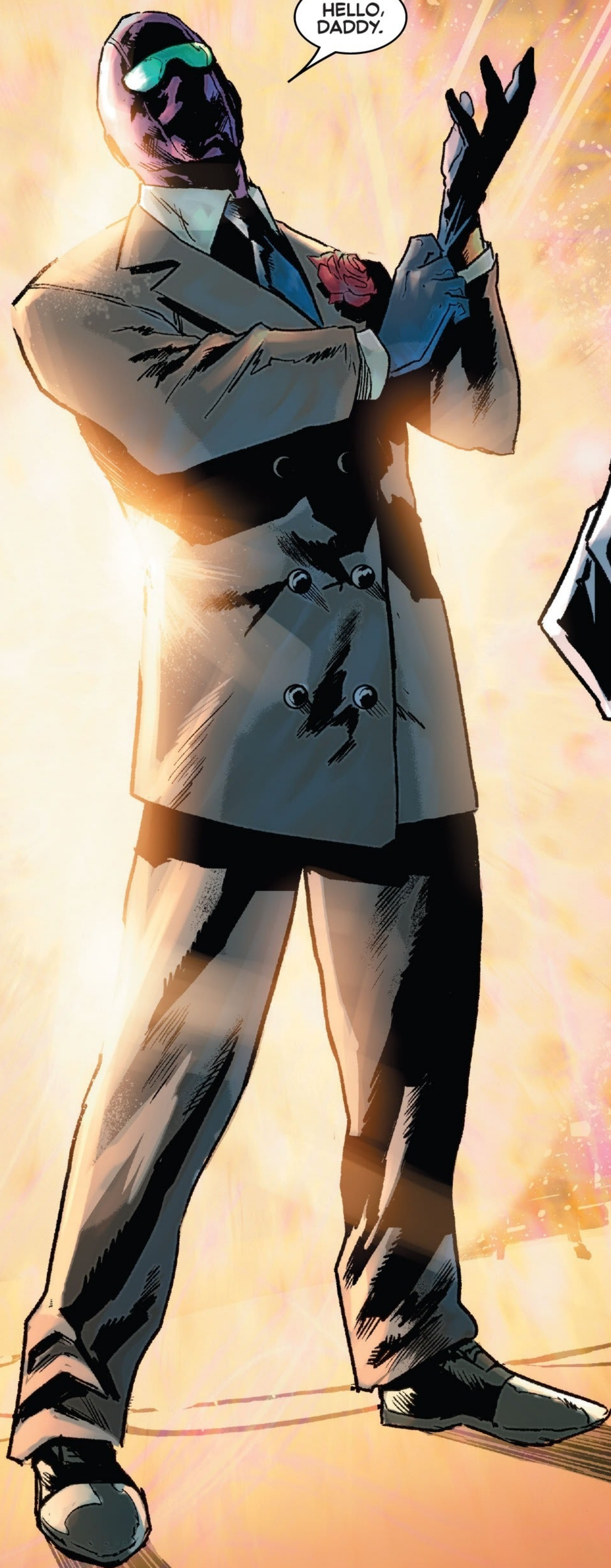


"INSTEAD OF SATISFYING MY OWN SELFISH DESIRES, I WILL HONOR YOUR *DYING WISH*.

"TODAY, YOUR
SON'S LIFE IS
RESTORED."

"TODAY,
THE ROSE
BLOOMS ONCE
MORE."

HELLO,
DADDY.



NEXT:



Issue #66

Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!

THE COMIC IN YOUR HANDS
ISN'T THE ONLY PLACE TO
FIND SPIDEY AND BLACK CAT
TOGETHER THIS WEEK...



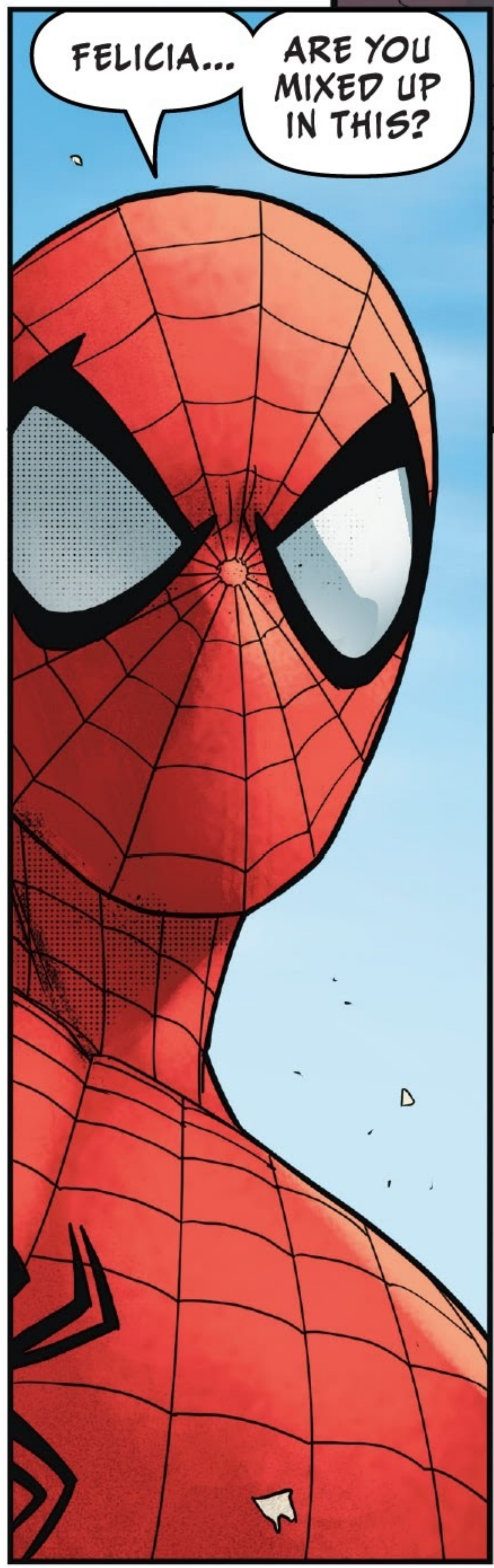


THINGS'VE
GONE *SIDWAYS*,
BOYS--

FELICIA!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
WHAT ARE THESE...
GOLD VINES?

I-I...
DON'T
KNOW.



FELICIA...

ARE YOU
MIXED UP
IN THIS?



NO.

MY HEART
HALF-BREAKS AT
HOW EASY IT IS
TO LIE TO HIM.



OKAY...

Whew.



I NEED TO
FIGURE OUT
WHAT'S GOING
ON. YOU THINK
REED RICHARDS
IS BUSY?

WHO AM
I KIDDING,
HE'S *ALWAYS*
BUSY.

IT BREAKS
ALL THE WAY
WHEN HE
BELIEVES ME
WITHOUT
QUESTION.

